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The Knickerbocker Failure

...iladelphia North American.

...he thing has happened which all ...ed would be averted. An impor... New York financial institution ... closed its doors.

...he stringency which has existed for ...re than a year had led to general ...renchment and some embarrass... in banking circles, but had not ...ulted in failures. The breaking of ...t record by the suspension of the ...ickerbocker Trust company is a ...tter of gravity and a source of re... It is not a warning of perils to ...e; assuredly not a cause for pres... alarm.

...he strain upon the banks of the ...ntry, severest in the east and acute ... in New York, has tested the ...ength of the country's banking ...ucture. The history of the strin... up to the present moment, with ...akness confined to one group in a ...gle city which has been identified ... indefensible speculation, is the ...t possible proof of the safety and ...bility of American banks.

...o one wished the single failure to ...pen. But now that it has come, it ...s well to call a spade a spade. ...he institutions that are in trouble ...e their troubles not to any incidents ...accidents of legitimate banking, but ...gambling. The disclosures of the ... few months are not of new-found ... practices. Wall street assumes ...virtuous pose of being shocked by ...traction scandal and the use of a ...in of banks as an adjunct of stock... ...hing.

...hese practices, known now by the ...blic, have been known for years by ...ll street and by well-informed ...kers throughout the country. ...e cover is off now, or at least partly ...ed. But the malodorous mess that ... long been stewing beneath is not ...new mixing.

...he system adopted by the copper ...nblers to utilize the resources of a ...in of banks for their private ...emes was not invented by them. ...ll street knew where and by whom ...t system was in use just as Wall ...eet knew that Whitney and Ryan ... their pals were engaged in ...oked stock-jobbing during all the years they were permitted to walk the streets with heads upheld as honest men unchallenged.

Wall street ethics declare guiltless every man who is not found out. Every fleecer is a financier until he is caught. Heinze, Morse and Thomas are kicked out of their directorships for practices that banking interests throughout the country knew were permitted. That very knowledge was, in our estimation, an important factor in impairing confidence and creating the uneasiness that locks money out of circulation.

Our belief and hope now are identical. The drastic action of the New York clearing house is likely to mark the passage of the acute stage of the stringency. The cleansing course adopted shows that the real financiers of New York at last have heard and heeded the voice of public sentiment. The disclosures of "speculative banking" already made show clearly the collapse of the persistent attempt to make it appear that Roosevelt and anti-trust agitation instead of chicanery have caused the trouble.

The determination of the New York clearing house seems to be the establishment of new—or rather the re-establishment of the old right standards of business morality. If that be adhered to, the gain will be worth the cost of one failure.

The sole danger is that the word "failure" has an ugly sound, and a goodly proportion of the world's population are fools. Any farther harm can come only from a silly stampede in New York. All that is needed there is for sane men to keep their heads and understand what the rest of the nation sees clearly. The country is sound, business is flourishing, the mercantile and manufacturing demand is excellent, and seven billions of money from our crops are moving by degrees into the channels of commerce.

All is well with the country. And soon all will be well even with the few New York sufferers. Basic conditions for a continuance of real, not fictitious, prosperity never were so good. For, based on better morals, such as are evidenced by the wise course of the New York clearing house, the country's business will see a restoration of confidence that could not be commanded while practices were tolerated that made every honest man regard securities as insecurities.

AN ISLAND OF WOMEN.

rious Population Off the Coast of Brittany.

A visitor to Ouessant, off the Brit... coast, will see few, if any ...essantais. All that he will see are ...essantaises—women of Ouessant, ...resting, says the London Evening ...ndard. The men are at sea. The ...men do all the work of the land, ...d one may see them in their quaint ...rt black petticoats, their tight ...ices, their black kerchiefs on their ...ds, binding and carrying corn and ...ding in strenuous labor over the ...d. The men of Ouessant do no ...m work. They belong to the sea, ...d the sea is a jealous mistress. At ...e lads go off as sailors. Then ...y serve in the navy. When the ...y sets them free they usually re...st so as to earn a pension when ...y are too old to work. Others are ...e merchant service, and all navy ...n or merchant men, are married. ...very few are fishermen, but they ...e at sea nearly always, and you ...d rarely meet them about in the ...nd. When the sea is too rough, ...y sit and watch her. They do not ...ow or care about the land. The ...d is woman's business.

...One sees this idea in the women's ...stume and in their hair, which they ...ar short, as the men peasants of ...e time used to wear it. They are ...ight, well built, handsome women, ...k, with big brown or big slate-...ored eyes. They are entirely un... the Breton women of the main... ...d, and look more like Italians. ...ey are calm and dignified and ...dly to the stranger, and they are ...aid of nothing except the photog...pher. They do not like photogra...s, for they fear that their pic...es may go abroad on post cards, ...d that they would not like.

...When the news comes of a loss at ...—and such news often comes—...widow and friends of the dead ...n hold a wake. In the living room ...the little cottage, a little waxen ...ss, called the "Proella," is put on ...clean napkin in the center of a ...le, and round it are placed a few ...ted candles. The dead man's rel...es and friends are there, and a ... reads a chapter from the Lives ...the Saints and mumbles prayers ...the dead. The door and win...s of the cottage are left open, so ...t the spirits which are abroad at ...ht (the Ouessantais believe in ...dering spirits) may stop and list... to the prayer. Those present drink ...eat a little of the national pastry ...ed Legar. The few men there tell ...the dangers from which they have ...aped at sea. The women tell of ...gers which their men have met at ...and of their dreams at home, ...so the night passes. In the ...ning the priest comes with his ...ense swingers for the Proella, and ...es absolution at the house door. ...e little church's bell sounds the ...e or funeral knell. The widow, fol...ed by the priest and their friends, ...ries the Proella down to the ...rch. There, there are prayers, and ...ybody kisses the small waxen ...s, and on the following "day of ...dead," which is the day after ...Wednesday, the Proella is car...d to the cemetery, where it is ...ed with many others in a special ...e. All round the resting place ...the Proella are tombstones. And ...names on the tombstones are ...es of women only. For all the ...ssant men have died at sea.

AN HISTORIC FIELD.

...e battleground at Naseby, in Eng..., where in 1645 King Charles I was ...ated and his army scattered by the ...liamentary forces, is "the show place" ...the town. Visitors like to inspect the ...s which are kept in the public library. ...ong them is the table at which the ...was seated at supper when news ... brought, the night before the bat... of the approach of his enemies. ...e obelisk is the principal attraction. ...was erected in 1823, according to ...scription, to commemorate a battle ...ch "terminated fatally for the royal ...e, led to the subversion of anarchy, ...ing a useful lesson to British kings ...er to exceed the bounds of their just ...gative, and to British subjects never ...swerve from the allegiance due to ...legitimate monarch." The parlia...ary forces were commanded by Sir ...mas Fairfax.

HIS HANDICAP.

Bits.

"You're always in debt! You ought ...e ashamed of yourself."

"Oh, I don't know! If you were in ...place you'd probably be in debt, ...

"What place?"

"Able to get credit!"

TOO MUCH OF A GOOD THING

A Little Loneliness Is Very Wholesome at Times.

To the spiritual health and growth of the human soul, it is necessary that one should have some periods in which one may be alone, in which one may stand aside from the narrow circumstances and conditions which hem in every life, in which one may come face to face, alone, with the great truths of existence. And these periods of solitude are absolutely denied to some women.

I know women, old, old women, who have never been alone in all their lives, who have grown up in the midst of family life, perhaps even sharing a bedroom with a sister; who have gone from their father's house to their husband's, living always in the companionship of brothers and sisters, or husband and children, with no space allowed them for the separate life that belongs to every human being.

The person who has not some tiny spot to which he or she may retreat when weary or disgusted, even very happy is indeed to be pitied, and is almost as much to be pitied as the lonely person.

ANTI-SNAPSHOT LAW.

Damages to the extent of £300, with a fine of £50, or two months' imprisonment, may henceforth be the fate of anybody in Germany who snapshots a private person, work of art, or interior of a building, and circulates or publishes the picture without permission. Persons in the public eye, such as the Kaiser, the members of the royal family, statesmen, and actors, and all sorts of public buildings and public works of art may be snapshotted and reproduced without permission.

Tourists with cameras will not be affected as long as their snapshots are confined to such subjects. Illustrated newspapers are liable to the same restrictions. No police regulation is provide for, and prosecutions will follow only upon complaint of persons involved. The law is specially designed to protect the copywright of photographers, painters, sculptors, architects, and industrial artists. If the original works of the members of any of these professions are reproduced without their permission, the reproducer may be punished as explained above.—London Mail.

AN ANCIENT LIZARD.

The tuatara lizard of New Zealand is said to be one of the most ancient forms of animal life now existing. It originally possessed four eyes, but now has to be content with but two. It lays eggs, and these take no less than thirteen months to hatch, the embryos passing the winter in a state of hibernation. These remarkable creatures are found only in one or two places in the colony, and they are rapidly becoming scarce, as collectors from every part of the world are continually on their track. They are about 18 inches in length, and like many of the lizards, are said to have the characteristic of being able to replace portions of their limbs, etc., which have been destroyed. One owned by Carl Hanser, of Awanut, had the misfortune to lose an eye some time ago, and now a complete new eye, it is alleged, has grown in the place of the old one.

Get Groceries by Mail.

How the Parcel Post Is Operated in European Countries.

In Germany, where it costs only 13 cents to send a package weighing 11 pounds through the mails, and where the weight of the package may reach a total of 10 times as great, boys at school send their washing home and have it returned to them at the end of the week.

In Switzerland a package weighing 110 pounds is carried anywhere within 62 miles for 60 cents, so that the hardy mountaineers can and do send down their scanty produce to market towns and exchange it for the ordinary necessities of life found in stores, which are returned to them through the same beneficent postoffice system.

Small domestic animals, when properly crated, are sent by post in Great Britain, and the big department stores of London are today utilizing the postoffice department for delivery of their parcels.

These instances show the development of the parcels post system. It is not hoped by the postoffice authorities that in a country like the United States, where there are vast undeveloped areas, and where population is much less dense, even in the east, than it is in Europe, there should be any such development of the business of carrying small freight.

On the contrary, it is the general opinion of the most enthusiastic advocate of the parcels post that it would be wise for the government to make haste slowly in this direction. It might easily happen it would be completely clogged with parcels, so the delivery of letters and newspapers would be seriously interfered with. If it should be found there was a tendency to send parcels extremely long distances, it might become necessary to adopt the zone system.

In spite of the manifest wisdom of proceeding cautiously and looking over the fence two or three times before making a jump, there seems to be no special reason why the moderate reform advocated by the postmaster general cannot be adopted by congress at the coming session, so that it may be put into practical operation beginning with the next fiscal year, July 1, 1908.

Postmaster Campbell and other practical men in the service have suggested to the department that in large cities like Chicago, the adoption of the parcels post would involve an enormous increase in postal machinery, provided it is proposed to make deliveries at residences. Such deliveries are not an essential part of the parcels post system. In many European countries there is a special charge for residential delivery. Otherwise parcels are left at postoffices and must be called for there.

It is natural this country should make a particular study of the postal condition in Great Britain, because we have obtained from England a great deal of the best there is in our postoffice system, beginning with the stamp itself and ending with house-to-house rural delivery. The British parcelspost system has been in operation for nearly a quarter of a century.

Curiously enough, it had its origin in the demand of certain florists and growers of spring flowers in Kerry and other portions of the United Kingdom and a great distance from the London market. As soon as the concession was made to them they asked for an increase in the size of the packing, so they might send full length orchid spikes, instead of mere blooms.

Subsequently the system was extended so that now fresh fish, meat, cheese, fruit, vegetables, eggs, and other produce of the small farms are forwarded to London and other markets by parcels post, the mail service undertaking to deliver this perishable material without loss to the producer.

The maximum weight in Great Britain is 11 pounds, and the total for that weight is 22 cents of our money. That is, an average of 2 cents a pound, as compared with the proposed rate of 12 cents a pound in this country. In England an inland parcel may have a maximum length of three feet six inches, while the greatest length and girth combined cannot exceed six feet.

There are refinements in the parcels post business which have been carried into effect successfully in Great Britain. The postoffice department, for instance, virtually insures a package up to $10, and for 4 cents extra increases the limit of its guaranty to $25. For a special fee of 35 cents the government will give an insurance certificate up to a maximum value of $1,000.

There is but little doubt the adoption of the parcels post would hurt the express companies. The development of this branch of the mail service in Europe has been more natural because on the other side of the water the carriage of small parcels by the express companies never has been really systematized.

Most people are not so anxious about the express companies, but there is a genuine desire that the small country shopkeeper shall not be discriminated against and put at the mercy of the metropolitan mail order house. It is to protect the country merchant that the plan adopted by the postmaster general involves the establishment of a reduced rate to be applicable only on a single rural route.

That is to say, the rate of 12 cents a pound will hold good for the whole country, so that if a mail order house in Chicago wishes to send a package direct to a farmer living on a rural route it would cost 12 cents a pound. If that farmer desires to do business with a neighbor or with a storekeeper at the end of his own route or anywhere along it he could have his package forwarded to him for 5 cents for the first pound and 2 cents for each additional pound, the result being that he would have to pay 25 cents for an eleven-pound package originating anywhere on his own route, as compared with $1.32 for the same package from anywhere outside that route. This, of course, would be an immense advantage to the local merchant and would make it profitable for mail order houses to do business through crossroads stores.—Chicago Tribune.

ONE OF THE LITTLE WOMEN

One of the Little Women, she came up
to heaven's gate;
And seeing the throng was pressing,
she signed that she fain would
wait.
"For I was not great nor noble," she
said; I was poor and plain,
And should I go boldly forward I know
it would be in vain."

She sat near the shining portal, and
looked at the surging crowd
Of them that were kings and princes,
of them that were rich and
proud;
And sudden she trembled greatly, for
one with a brow of flame
Came to her and hailed her gladly and
spoke unto her name.

"Come, enter the jeweled gateway," he
said, "for the prize is thine;
The work that in life you rendered
was work that was fair and fine;
So come, while the rest stand waiting
and enter in here and now—
A crown of the life eternal is waiting
to press thy brow."

Then trembled the Little Woman and
cried: "It may not be I.
Here wait they that wrought with
greatness, so how may I pass
them by?
I carved no wondrous statues, I painted
no wondrous things,
I spake no tremendous sayings that
rang in the ears of kings.

"I toiled in my little cottage, I spun
and I baked and swept,
I sewed and I patched and mended—Oh,
lowly the house I kept!
I sang to my little children, I led them
in worthy ways,
And so I might not grow famous; I
knew none but care-bound days.

"So was it by night and morning, so
was it by week and year;
I worked with my weary fingers
through days that were bright
or drear,
And I have grown old and wrinkled,
and I have grown gray and bent;
I ask not for chants or glory now that
I have found content."

"Arise!" cried the waiting angel. "Come
first of the ones that wait.
For you are the voices singing, for you
do we ope the gate;
So great as has been thy labor, so great
shall be they reward."
Then he gave the Little Woman the
glory of the Lord.

—Chicago Post.

HOBSON'S VIEW OF PEACE

Houston Post.

Captain Richmond P. Hobson said, in the course of his address on the occasion of the laying of the cornerstone of the Young Men's Christian Association temple in Houston, that the United States should be the peace nation of the world, and to that end he pleaded for the great navy, the necessity for which he stated in these words: "The only thing that can prevent the struggle between the white races and the yellow races is for the American nation to have sufficient power so that it will be against military instincts to disturb peace. We want to give power to love, power to justice, so that we can get a chance to get to people in love and Christian brotherhood and put an end to the might of war. We must put an end to war for a spell so we can undermine it and finally let it fall."

Herein we find the fighting man's peculiar conception of peace and Christianity. History stamps every word of this peculiar Hobson view as untrue. The yellow races, somewhat warlike among themselves, have not in centuries occupied an aggressive attitude toward the white races. On the contrary, we find all the white nations firmly planted in the heart of the yellow man's domain, and their presence is accounted for by the liberal use of warships and muskets. The invasion of the yellow man's country has constituted one of the greatest crimes in all history. In many instances under the guise of friendship, and frequently for the stated purpose of introducing the gospel of the Prince of Peace, the white nations have murdered the yellow men by th thousands and stolen their territory so as to exploit them better.

Were the white races to evacuate the Asiatic littoral, the yellow races would never disturb them. On the contrary, better relations would be established. It is not the part of Christian duty to shoot the Christian religion into these people. Manifestly the slaughtered thousands were placed without the pale of Christian influence, and just as true it is that their surviving relatives and friends could only look upon such atrocity with hatred, and the religion of their despoilers with distrust.

Hobson's theory that it is the part of the United States to police the world is contrary to all our traditions and principles. Our historic attitude as a nation is peace with all nations, and peace and friendship can never be the outgrowth of militarism.

If the yellow races are ever to be converted to Christianity the sword will have to be laid aside. No nation whose power in the world is upheld by bristling bayonets and frowning guns can claim to be Christ's agency for the redemption of the world. Our own crimes in the Far East can not be expiated by hypocritical pretensions. The slaughter on Mount Dajo has never been surpassed in atrocity, and no boast of philanthropy or Christianity can obscure that unprovoked murder.

Hobson's declaration for a policy which would prepare for universal slaughter is not consistent with his pleas for universal peace, unless, indeed, it should be agreed that the way to secure peace is to destroy life. Unquestionably the dead have a peace which passeth all understanding.

LONDON ROBS TOURISTS.

Prices Go Up When Americans Appear.

With the exodus of the American tourists from London, the prices in the various stores that cater to their wants are beginning to fall. It may not be generally known, but it is nevertheless a fact that with the inrush of the American visitors to the British metropolis prices are watered to an extent that would make an up-to-date American trust magnate blush and with their departure the bottom drops out, so to speak, and the price marks once more assume a normal face.

There was a time, not many years ago, when the average American would go to London and fool himself into believing that he was saving the cost of his passage on his purchases. Three or four suits, ten pairs of gloves and a dozen neckties were packed away in a trunk marked, "Not Wanted on Voyage," and he was the proud and happy possessor of a wardrobe that he was sure could not be duplicated for twice the money in his homeland.

All Has Been Changed.

But all this has been changed. There was a time when a good suit could be obtained in London for $15. Today, during the American season, the same suit is ticketed $20 and unblushingly offered to the "easy," open-handed American tourist. Neckties which were formerly thirty cents are now priced sixty cents and kid gloves, although still cheaper than in the United States, always advance 50 per cent during the late summer, when the "rubes" from the other side are there in full force.

As a matter of fact it is an exceptional English store that has a fixed price on an article. In the majority of cases the question of price is left to the salesman. He has a minimum scale below which he is not allowed to go, but the nearer the sky he gets with his actual sales the better he is liked by the employer.

The writer has frequently had experiences such as one which occurred to him quite recently. He entered a Strand shop and inquired the price of a certain article.

"Two shillings," answered the clerk.

"How much?" (pretending not to hear).

"Two and six."

Again he has entered a shop to buy an umbrella which hung in the window to find the case which inclosed it removed when it was wrapped up for him. Upon inquiring the why and the wherefore of this he has been told that if he wanted the case it would cost him a shilling extra.

Rather Raw Materials.

Now these methods are rather "raw" and the merchant who practiced them in the United States would starve for want of customers. Americans are considered easy by this class of merchants, and they are easy because they have been used to the one price system and are not on the lookout for exceptions of this kind.

The American has himself to blame for the fact that prices go up as soon as the papers announce that the rush for England has begun in the United States. In past years, and, even today, the American tourists and especially the womenfolk find it impossible to make a purchase in London shops without making an audible remark about its cheapness.

"Why, these gloves cost me three times as much in New York," she exclaims, intent upon impressing her nationality upon the shopkeeper, who, by the way, was perfectly aware of it from the time she darkened the doorway of his store. These oft-repeated remarks have had the natural effect upon the English storekeeper and Americans act upon London prices like clear weather on a barometer.

IN PERIL OF CHANGE.

Woe to the land, a treble woe,
That falters to the crowd's behest;
That takes the level of its low
And lacks the leading of its best;
Deserting sane and sober rules
To be the foolish sport of fools.

Truth issues not from myriad throats
That cry as with the voice of one,
Not as a strain of many notes,
Nor as a strident unison;
One here and there, the vanguard few,
Alone can voice the Good and True.

Inconstant as the winds that pass
From east to south, from north to west—
Uncertain as the pliant grass
By every fitful breeze depress'd—
Unstable as the helmless bark
That staggers derelict and dark.

Dupe of the voice that cries aloud
With captious plausive eloquence,
Slave of the ocean's froth, the crowd
Sways cumbersome in impotence.
Yet not in storm and fire outpoured,
But in the still voice came the Lord.

—Pall Mall Gazette.

THE MYSTERY

BY
STEWART EDWARD WHITE
and SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS

"There was no fire," said the captain.

Slade leaped in his chair. "No fire! But I saw her, I tell you. When I went overboard she was one living flame!"

"You landed in the small boat. Knocked you senseless," said Trendon. "Concussion of the brain. Idea of flame might have been a retroactive hallucination."

"Retroactive rot," cried the other. "I beg your pardon, Dr. Trendon. But if you'd seen her as I saw her—— Barnett!"

He turned in appeal to his old acquaintance.

"There was no fire, Slade," replied the executive officer gently. "No sign of fire that we could find, except that the starboard rail was blistered.

"Oh, that was from the volcano," said Slade. "That was nothing."

"It was all there was," returned Barnett.

"Just let me run this thing over," said the free lance slowly. "You found the schooner. She wasn't afire. She didn't even seem to have been afire. You put a crew aboard under your ensign, Edwards. Storm separated you from her. You picked her up again deserted. Is that right?"

"Day before yesterday morning."

"Then," cried the other excitedly, "the fire was smouldering all the time. It broke out and your men took to the water."

"Impossible," said Barnett.

"Fiddlesticks!" said the more downright surgeon.

"I hardly think Mr. Edwards would be driven overboard by a fire which did not even scorch his ship," suggested the captain mildly.

"It drove our lot overboard," insisted Slade. "Do you think we were a pack of cowards? I tell you, when that hellish thing broke loose, you had to go. It wasn't fear. It wasn't pain. It was—— What's the use. You can't explain a thing like that."

"We certainly saw the glow the night Billy Edwards was—disappeared," mused Forsythe.

"And again, night before last," said the captain.

"What's that!" cried Slade. "Where is the Laughing Lass?"

"I'd give something pretty to know," said Barnett.

"Isn't she in tow?"

"In tow?" said Forsythe. "No, indeed. We hadn't adequate facilities for towing her. Didn't you tell him, Mr. Barnett?"

"Where is she, then?" Slade fired the question at them like a cross-examiner.

"Why, we shipped another crew under Ives and McGuire that noon. We were parted again, and haven't seen them since."

"God forgive you!" said the reporter. "After the warnings you'd had, too. It was—it was——"

"My orders, Mr. Slade," said Captain Parkinson, with quiet dignity.

"Of course, sir, I beg your pardon," returned the other. "But—you say you saw the light again?"

"The first night they were out," said Barnett, in a low voice.

"Then your second crew is with your first crew," said Slade, shakily. "And they're with Thrackles, and Pulz and Solomon, and many another black-hearted scoundrel and brave seaman. Down there!"

He pointed under foot. Captain Parkinson rose and went to his cabin. Slade rose, too, but his knees were unsteady. He tottered, and but for the swift aid of Barnett's arm, would have fallen.

"Overdone," said Dr. Trendon, with some irritation. "Cost you something in strength. Foolish performance. Turn in now."

Slade tried to protest, but the surgeon would not hear of it, and marched him incontinently to his berth. Returning, Trendon reported, with growls of discontent, that his patient was in a fever."

"Couldn't expect anything else," he fumed. "Pack of human interrogation points hounding him all over the place."

"What do you think of his story?" asked Forsythe.

The grizzled surgeon drew out a cigar, lighted it, took three deliberate puffs, turned it about, examined the ash end with concentration, and replied:

"Man's telling a straight story."

"You think it's all true?" cried Forsythe.

"Humph!" grunted the other. "He thinks it's all true."

An orderly appeared and knocked at the cabin.

"Beg pardon, sir," they heard him say. "Mr. Carter would like to know how close in to run. Volcano's acting up pretty bad, sir."

Captain Parkinson went on deck, followed by the rest.

II.

The Jolly Roger.

Feeling the way forward, the cruiser was soon caught in a mass of cross currents. Hither and thither she was borne, a creature bereft of volition. Order followed order like the rattle of quick-fire, and was obeyed with something more than the Wolverine's customary smartness. From the bridge Captain Parkinson himself directed the ship. His face was placid; his bearing steady and confident. This in itself was sufficient earnest that the cruiser was in ticklish case. For it was an axiom of the men who sailed under Parkinson that the calmer that nervous man grew, the more cause was there for nervousness on the part of others.

The approach was from the south, but suspicious aspects of the water had fended the cruiser out and around, until now she stood prow-on to a bold headland at the northwest corner of the island. Above this headland lay a dark pall of vapor. In the shifting breeze it swayed sluggishly, heavily, as if riding at anchor like a logy ship of the air. Only once did it show any marked movement.

"It's spreading out toward us," said Barnett to his fellow officers, gathered aft.

"Time to move then," grunted Trendon.

The others looked at him inquiringly.

"About as healthful as prussic acid, those volcanic gases," explained the surgeon.

The ship edged on and inward. Presently the sing-song of the leadsman sounded in measured distinctness through the silence. Then a sudden activity and bustle forward, the rattle of chains, and the Wolverine was at anchor. The captain came down from the bridge.

"What do you think, Dr. Trendon?" he asked.

More explicit inquiry was not necessary.

The surgeon understood what was in his superior's mind.

"Never can tell about volcanoes, sir," he said.

"Of course," agreed the captain. "But—well, do you recognize any of the symptoms?"

"Want me to diagnose a case of earthquake, sir?" grinned Trendon. "She might go off today, or she might behave herself for a century."

"Well, it's all chance," said the other, cheerfully. "The man might be alive. At any rate we must do our best on that theory. What do you make of that cloud on the peak?"

"Poisonous vapors, I suppose. Thought we'd have a chance to make sure just now. Seemed to be coming right for us. Wind's shifted it since."

"There couldn't be anything alive up there?"

"Not so much as a bug," replied the doctor positively.

"Yet I thought when the vapor lifted a bit that I saw something moving."

"When was that, sir?"

"Ten or fifteen minutes back."

"We'll see soon enough, sir," put in Forsythe. "The wind is driving it down to the south'ard."

Sullenly, reluctantly, the forbidding mass moved across the headland. All glasses were bent upon it. Without taking his binocular from his eyes, Trendon began to ruminate aloud.

"If he could have got to the beach. . . . No vapor there. . . . Signal, though. . . . Perhaps he hadn't time. . . . And I'd hate to risk good men on that hell's cauldron. . . . Just as much risk here, perhaps. Only it seems——"

"There it is," cried Forsythe. "Look. The highest point."

Dull, gray wisps of murk, the afterguard of the gaseous cloud, were twisting and spiraling in a witch-dance across the landscape, and, seen by snatches and glimpses through it, something flapped darkly in the breeze. Suddenly the veil parted and fled. A flag stood forth in the sharp gust, rigid, and appalling. It was black.

"The Jolly Roger, by God! They've come back!" exclaimed Forsythe.

"And set up the sign of their shop," added Barnett.

"If they stuck to their flag—good-bye," observed Trendon grimly.

"Dr. Trendon," said Captain Parkinson, "you will arm yourself and go with me in the gig to make a landing."

"Yes, sir," responded the surgeon.

"Mr. Barnett."

"Yes, sir."

"Should we be overtaken by the vapor while on the highland and be unable to get back to the beach you are to send no rescuing party up there until the air has cleared."

"But, sir, may we not——"

"Do you understand?"

"Yes, sir."

"In case of an attack you will at once send in another boat with a howitzer."

"Yes, sir."

"Dr. Trendon, you will see Mr. Slade and inquire of him the best point for landing?"

Trendon hesitated.

"I suppose it would hardly do to take him with us?" pursued the commanding officer.

"If he is roused now, even for a moment, I won't answer for the consequences, sir," said the surgeon bluntly.

"Surely you can have him point out a landing place," said the captain.

"On your responsibility," returned the other, obstinately. "He's under opiate now."

"Be it so," said Captain Parkinson, after a time.

Going in, they saw no sign of life along the shore. Even the birds had deserted it. For the time the volcano seemed to have pretermitted its activity. Now and again there was a spurtle of smoke from the cone, followed by subterranean growlings, but, on the whole, the conditions were reassuring.

"Penny-pop-pinwheel of a volcano, anyhow," remarked Trendon disparagingly. "Real man-size eruption would have wiped the whole thing off the map, first whack."

As they drew in, it became apparent that they must scale the cliff from the boat. Farther to the south opened out a wide cove that suggested easy beaching, but over it hung a cloud of steam.

"Lava pouring down," said Trendon.

Fortunately at the point where the cliff looked easiest the seas ran low. Ropes had been brought. After some dainty maneuvering two of the sailors gained foothold and slung the ropes so that the remainder of the disembarkation was simple. Nor was the ascent of the cliff a harsh task. Half an hour after the landing the exploring party stood on the summit of the hill, where the back flag waved over a scene of utter desolation. The vegetation was withered to pallid rags; even the tiniest weedling in the rock crevices had been poisoned by the devastating blast.

In the midst of that deathly scene, the flag seemed instinct with a sinister liveliness. Whoever had set it there had accurately chosen the highest available point on that side of the island, the spot of all others where it would make good its signal to the eye of any chance farer upon those shipless seas. For the staff a ten-foot sapling, finely polished, served. A mound of rock-slabs supported it firmly. Upon the cloth itself was no design. It was of a dull black, the hue of soot. Captain Parkinson, standing a few yards off, viewed it with disfavor.

"Furl that flag," he ordered.

Congdon, the coxswain of the gig, stepped forward and began to work at the fastenings. Presently he turned a grinning face to the captain, who was scanning the landscape through his glass.

"Beggin' your pardon, sir," he said.

"Well, what is it?" demanded Captain Parkinson.

"Beggin' your pardon, sir, that ain't rightly no flag. That's what you might rightly call a garment, sir. It's an undershirt, beggin' your pardon."

"Black undershirt's a new one to me," muttered Trendon.

"No, sir. It ain't rightly black, look."

Wrenching the object from its fastenings, he flapped it violently. A cloud of sooty dust, beaten out, spread about his face. With a strangled cry the sailor cast the shirt from him and rolled in agony upon the ground.

"You fool!" cried Trendon. "Stand back, all of you."

Opening his medicine case, he bent over the racked sufferer. Presently the man sat up, pale and abashed.

"That's how poisonous volcanic gas is," said the surgeon to his commanding officer. "Only inhaled remnants of the dust, too."

"An ill outlook for the man we're seeking," the captain mused.

"Dead if he's anywhere on this highland," declared Trendon. "Let's look at his flag-pole."

He examined the staff. "Came from the beach," he pronounced. "Waterworm. H'm! Maybe he ain't so dead, either."

"I don't quite follow you, Dr. Trendon."

"Why, I guess our man has figured this thing all out. Brought this pole up from the beach to plant it here. Why? Because this was the best observation point. No good as a permanent residence, though. Planted his flag and went back."

"Why didn't we see him on the beach, then?"

"Did you notice a cave around to the north? Good refuge in case of fumes."

"It's worth trying," said the captain, putting up his glass.

"Hold on, sir. What's this? Here's something. Look here."

Trendon pointed to a small bit of wood rather neatly carved to the shape of an indicatory finger, and lashed to the staff at the height of a man's face. The others clustered around.

"Oh, the devil!" cried Trendon. "It must have got twisted. It's pointing straight down."

"Strange performance," said the captain. "However, since it points that way—heave aside those rocks, men."

The first slab lifted brought to light a corner of cardboard. This, on closer examination, proved to be the cover of a book. The rocks rolled right and left, and as the flag-staff, deprived of its support, tottered and fell, the trove was dragged forth and handed to the captain. While the ground jarred with occasional tremors and the mountain puffed forth its vaporous threats, he and the surgeon, seated on a rock, gave themselves with complete absorption to the reading.

III.

The Cache.

Outwardly the book accorded ill with its surroundings. In that place of desolation and death, it typified the petty neatness of office processes. Properly placed, it should have been found on a desk, with pens, rulers and other paraphernalia forming exact angles or parallels to it. It was a quarto, bound in marbled paper, with black leather over the hinges. No external label suggested its ownership or uses, but through one corner, blackened and formidable in its contrast to the peaceful purposes of the volume, a hole had been bored. The agency of perforation was obvious. A bullet had made it.

"Seen something of life, I reckon," said Trendon, as the captain turned the volume about slowly in his hands.

"And of death," returned Captain Parkinson, solemnly. "Do you know, Trendon, I almost dread to open this."

"Pshaw!" returned the other. "What is it to us?"

He threw the cover back. Neatly lettered on the inside, in the fine and slightly angular writing characteristic of the Tentonic scholar, was the legend:

Karl Augustus Schermerhorn.
14004 Spruce Street,
Philadelphia, Pa.

The opposite page was blank. Captain Parkinson turned half a dozen leaves.

"German!" he cried in a note of disappointment. "Can you read German script?"

"After a fashion," replied the other. "Let's see. Eswonnte sechs—und—dreissig unterjacke," he read. "Why, blast it, was the man running a haberdashery? What have three dozen undershirts to do with this?"

"A memorandum for outfitting, probably," suggested the captain. "Try here."

"Chemical formulae," said Trendon. "Pages of 'em. The devil! Can't make a thing of it."

"Well, here's something in English."

"Good," said the other. "By combining the hypersulphate of iridium with the fumes arising from oxide of copper heated to 1000 C. and combining with piciric acid in the proportions described in formula x 18, a reaction, the nature of which I have not fully determined, follows. This must be performed with extreme care, owing to the unstable nature of the benzene compounds."

"Piciric acid. Benzene compounds? Those are high explosives," said Captain Parkinson. "We should have Barnett go over this."

"Here's a name under the formula. Dr. A. Mardenter, Ann Arbor, Mich. That explains its being in English. Probably copied from a letter."

"This must have been one of the experiments in the valley that Slade told us of," said the captain, thoughtfully. "Why, see here," he cried, with something like exultation. "That's what Dr. Schermerhorn was doing here. He has the clue to some explosive so terrific that he goes far out of the world to experiment with its manufacture. For companions he chooses a gang of cutthroats that the world would never miss in case anything went wrong. Possibly it was some trial of the finished product that started the eruption, even. Do you see?"

"Don't explain enough," grunted Trendon. "Deserted ship, Billy Edwards. Mysterious lights, Slade and his story. Any explosives in those? Good enough, far as it goes. Don't go far enough."

"It certainly leaves gaps," admitted the other.

He turned over few more pages.

"Formulae, formulae, formulae. What's this? Here are some marginal annotations."

"Unbehassalich," read Trendon. "Let's see. That means 'highly unsatisfactory,' or words to that effect. Hi! Here's where the old man loses his temper. Listen: 'May the devil take Carroll and Crum for careless'—h'm, well, 'pig-dogs.' Now, where do Carroll and Crum come in?"

"They're a firm of analytical chemists in Washington," said the captain. "When I was on the ordnance board I used to get their circulars."

"Fits in. What? More English? Worse than the German, this is."

The writer, beginning evenly enough at the top of a page, ran along for a line or two, then fell, sprawling in huge ragged characters the full length. Trendon stumbled among them, indignantly.

"June 1, 1904," he read. "It is done. Triumph. (German word.) Eureka. Es ist gefullt. From the (can't make out that word), of the inspiration—god-like power—solution of the world problems. Why, the old fool is crazy! And his writing is crazier. Can't make head or tail of it."

The captain turned several more pages. They were blank. "At any rate, it seems to be the end," he said.

"I hope so, returned the other, disgustedly.

He took the book on his knees, fluttering the leaves between thumb and finger. Suddenly he checked, cast back, and threw the book wide open.

"Here beginneth a new chapter," said he, quietly.

No imaginable chirography could have struck the eye with more of contrast to the professor's small and nervous hand. Large, rounded, and rambling, it filled the page with few and careless words.

June 2, 1904. On this date I find myself sole occupant and absolute monarch of this valuable island. This morning I was a member of a community, interesting if not precisely peaceful. Tonight I am the last leaf. All his lovely companions are faded and gone, the sprightly Solomon, the psychic Nigger, the amiable Thrackles, the cheerful Perdosa, the genial Pulz, and the high-minded Eagen. Undoubtedly the social atmosphere has cleared; moreover, I am for the first time in my life a landed proprietor. Item: several square miles of grass land; item: several dozen head of sheep; item: a cove fu of fish; item: a handsomely decorated cave; item: a sportive though somewhat unruly volcano. At times it may be, I shall feel the lack of company. The seagulls alone are not distrustful of me. Undoubtedly the seagull is an estimable creature, but he leaves something to be desired in the way of companionship. Hence this diary, the inevitable refuge of the empty-minded. Materially, I shall do well enough, though I face one tragic circumstance. My cigaret material, I find, is short. Upon counting up—"

"Curse his cigarets!" cried the surgeon. "This must be Darrow. Finicky beast. Let's see if it's signed."

He whirled the leaves over to the last sheet, glanced at it, and sprang to his feet. There, sprawled in tremolos characters, as by a hand shaken with agony or terror, was written:

Look for me in the cave.
Percy Darrow.

The bullet hole in the corner furnished a sinister period to the signature.

Trendon handed the ledger back to the captain, who took one quick look, closed it, and and handed it to Congdon.

"Wrap that up and carry it carefully," he said.

Aye, aye, sir," said the coxswain, swathing it in his jacket and tucking it under his arm.

"Now to find that cave," said Captain Parkinson to the surgeon.

"The cave in the cliff, of course," said Trendon. "Noticed it coming in, you know."

"Where?"

"On the north side, about a mile to the east of here."

"Then we'll cut directly across."

"Beg your pardon, sir," put in Congdon, "but I don't think we can make it from this side, sir."

"Why not?"

"No beach, sir, and the cliff's like the side of a ship. Looks to be deep water right into the cave's mouth."

"Back to the boat then. Bring that flag along."

The descent was swift, at times reckless, but the party embarked without accident. Soon they were forging through the water at racing speed, the boat leaning to the impulsion of the

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could stand it no longer.

"Dr. Trendon, are you all right?" he shouted.

"Yup," answered a choked voice. "Cubbing oud dow."

Again the funnel was darkened. A pair of feet appeared; then the surgeon's chunky trunk, his head, and the lantern. Once, twice and thrice he inhaled deeply.

"Phew!" he gasped "Thought I was tough, but—phee-ee-ee-ew!"

"Did you find"——

"No, sir. Not Darrow. Only a poor devil of a seal that crawled in there to die."

The exploration continued. Half a mile, as they estimated, from the open they reached a narrow beach, shut off by a perpendicular wall of rock. Skirting this, they returned on the other side, minutely examining every possible crevice. When they again reached the light of day they had arrived at the certain conclusion that no living man was within those walls.

"Would a corpse rise to the surface soon in waters such as these, Dr. Trendon?" asked the captain.

"Might, sir. Might not. No telling that."

The captain ruminated. Then he beat his fist on his knee.

"The other cave!"

"What other cave?" asked the surgeon.

"The cave where they killed the seals."

"Surely! exclaimed Trendon. "Wait, though. Didn't Slade say it was between here and the point?"

"Yes; beyond the small beach."

"No cave there," declared the surgeon, positively.

"There must be. Congdon, did you see an opening anywhere in the cliff as we came along?"

"No sir; this is the only one, sir."

"We'll see about that," said the captain grimly. "Head her about. Skirt the shore as near the breakers as you safely can."

The gig retraced its journey.

"There's the beach, as Slade described it," said Captain Parkinson, as they came abreast of the little reach of sand.

"And what are those two birdroosts on it?" asked Trendon. "See 'em? Dead against that patch of shoreweed."

"Bits of wreckage fixed in the sand."

"Don't think so, sir. Too well matched."

"We have no time to settle the matter now," said the captain, impatiently. "We must find that cave, if it is to be found."

Hovering just outside the final drag of the surf, under the skillful guidance of Congdon, the boat moved slowly along the line of beach to the line of cliff. All was open as the day. The blazing sun picked out each detail of jut and hollow. Evidently the poisonous vapors from the volcano had not spread their blight here, for the face of the precipice was bright with many flowers. So close in moved the boat that its occupants could even see butterflies fluttering above the bloom. But that which their eager eyes sought was still denied them. No opening affored in the smiling cliff-side. Not by so much as would admit a terrier did the mass of rock and rubble gape.

"And Slade described the cave as big enough to ram the Wolverine into," muttered Trendon.

Up to the point of the headland, and back, passed the boat. Blank disappointment was the result.

"What is your opinion now, Dr. Trendon?" asked the captain of the older man.

Don't know, sir," answered the surgeon hopelessly. "Looks as if the cave might have been a hallucination."

"I shall have something to say to Mr. Slade on our return," said the captain crisply. "If the cave was an hallucination, as you suggest, the seamurder was fiction."

"Looks so," agreed the other.

"And the murder of the captain. How about that?"

"And the mutiny of the men," added the surgeon.

"And the killing of the doctor. Your patient seems to be a romantic genius."

"And the escape of Darrow. Hold hard," quoth Trendon. "Darrow's no romance. Nothing fictional about the flag and the ledger."

"True enough," said the captain and fell to consideration.

"Anyway," said Trendon vigorously, "I'd like to have a look at those birdroosts. Mighty like signposts, to my mind."

"Very well," said the captain. "It'll cost us only a wetting. Run her in, Congdon."

With all the coxswain's skill, and the oarsmen's technique, the passage of the surf was a lively one, and little driblets of water marked the trail of the officers as they shuffled up the beach.

The two slabs stood less than fifty yards beyond high water tide. Nearing them, the visitors saw that each marked a mound, but not until they were close up could they read the neat carving on the first. It ran as follows:

Here lies
SOLOMON ANDERSON
alias
HANDY SOLOMON
who murdered his employer, his captain, and his shipmates, and was found, dead of his deserts, on these shores, June 5, 1904.
This slab is erected as a memento of admiring esteem
by
the last of his victims.
"And you can kiss the Book on that."

"Percy Darrow fecit," said the surgeon. "You can kiss the Book on that, too."

"Then Slade was telling the truth!"

"Apparently. Seems good corroboration."

The captain turned to the other mound. Its slub was carved by the same hand.

Sacred to the memory of an Ensign of the U. S. Navy, whose body, washed upon this coast, is here buried with all reverence, by strange hands; whose soul may God rest. "The seas shall sing his requiem." June the Sixth, MXMIV.

"Billy Edwards," said the captain, very low.

He uncovered. The surgeon did likewise. So, for a space, they stood with bared heads between the twin graves.

V.

The Pinwheel Volcano.

The surgeon spoke first.

"Another point," said he. "Darrow was alive within a few days."

Captain Parkinson turned slowly away from the grave. "You are right," he said, with an effort. "Our business is with the living now. The dead must wait."

"Hide and seek," growled Trendon. "If he's here why don't he show himself?"

The other shook his head.

"Place is all trampled up with his footprints," said Trendon. "He's plodded back and forth like a prisoner in a cell."

"The ledger," said the captain. "I'd forgotten it. That grave drove everything else out of my mind."

"Bring the book here," called Trendon.

Congdon unwrapped it from his jacket and handed it to him. The sailors cast curious glances at the two headstones.

"Mount guard over Mr. Edwards' grave," commanded the captain.

The coxswain saluted and gave an order. One of the sailors stepped forward to the first mound.

"Not that one," rasped the officer. "The other."

The man saluted and moved on.

"With your permission, sir," said Trendon.

On a nod from his superior officer he opened the ledger and took up Darrow's record.

"Here it is. Entry of June 3d."

"Everything lovely. Schooner lost to sight. Query—to memory dear? Not exactly. Though I shouldn't mind having her under orders for a few days. Queer glow in the sky last night; if they've been investigating they may have got what's coming to them. Volcano exhibiting fits of temper. Spouted out considerable fire about nine o'clock. Quite spectacular, but no harm done. Can foresee short rations of tobacco. Lava in valley still too hot for comfort. No sign of Dr. Schermerhorn. Still sleep on beach."

"Not much there," sniffed Trendon.

"Go on," said the captain.

"June 3. Evening. Thick and squally weather again. Local atmospheric conditions seem upset. Volcano still leading strenuous life. Climbed the headland this afternoon. Wind very shifty. Got an occasional whiff of volcanic output. One in particular would have sent a skunk to the camphor bottle. No living on the headland. Will explore cave tomorrow with a view to domicile. Have come down to an allowance of seven cigarets per diem.

"June 4. Explored cave today. Full of dead seals. Not only dead, but all bitten and cut to pieces. Must have been lively doings in Seal-Town. Not much choice between air in the cave and vapors from the volcano. Barring seals, everything suitable for light housekeeping, such as mine. Undertook to clean house. Dragged late lamented out into the water. Some sank and were swept away by the sea-puss. Others, I regret to say, floated. Found trickle of fresh water in depth of cave, and little sand-ledge to sleep on. So far, so good; we may be happy yet. If only I had my cigaret supply. Once heard a botanist say that leaves of the white shore-willow made fair substitute for tobacco. Fair substitute for nux vomica! Would like to interview said botanist.

"The fellow is a tobacco maniac," growled Trendon, feeling in his breast pocket. "The devil," he cried, bringing forth an empty hand.

Silently the captain handed him a cigar. "Thank you, sir," he said, lighted it, and continued reading.

"June 5. Had a caller today. Climbed the headland this morning. Found volcano taking a day off. Looking for sign of Laughing Lass, noticed something heliographing to me from the waves beyond the reef. Seemed to be metal. I guessed a tin can. Caught in the swirl, it rounded the cape, and I came down to the shore to meet it. Halfway down the cliff I had a better view. I saw it was not a tin can. There was a dark body under it, which the waves were tossing about, and as the metal moved with the body, it glinted in the sun. Suddenly it was borne in upon me that an arm was doing the signaling, waving to me with sprightly, even a jocular friendliness. Then I saw what it really was. It was Handy Solomon and his steel hook. He was riding quite high. Every now and again he would bow and wave. He grounded gently on the sand beach. I planted him promptly. First, however, I removed a bag of tobacco from his pocket. Poor stuff, and water soaked, but still tobacco. Spent a quiet afternoon carving a headstone for the dear departed. Pity it were that virtues so shining should be uncommemorated. Idle as the speculation is, I wonder who my next visitor will be. Thrackles, I hope. Evidently some of them have been playing the part of Pandora. Spent last night in the cave. Air quite fresh.

"June 6. Saw the glow again last night."

The surgeon paused in his reading. "That would be the night of the 5th; the night before we picked her up empty."

"Yes," agreed Captain Parkinson. "That was the night Billy Edwards—Go on."

"Saw the glow again last night. Don't understand it. Once should have been enough for them. This matter of hoarding tobacco may be a sad error. If Old Spitfire keeps on the way she has today I shan't need much more. It would be a raw jest to be burned or swallowed up with a month's supply of unsmoked cigarets on one. Cave getting shaky. Still, I think I'll stick there. As between being burned alive and buried alive, I'm for the respectable and time honored fashion of interment. Bombardment was mostly to the east today, but no telling when it may shift.

"June 7. This morning I found a body rolling in the surf. It was the body of a young man, large and strongly built, dressed in the uniform or an ensign of our navy. Surely a strange visitor to these shores! There was no mark of identification upon him except a cigaret case graven with an undecipherable monogram in Tiffany's most illegible style of arrow-headed inscription. This I buried with him, and staked the grave with a headboard. An officer and a gentleman, a youth of friendly ways and kindly living, if one may judge by the face of the dead; and he comes by the same end to the same goal as Handy Solomon. Why not? And why should one philosophize in a book that will never be read? Hold on! Perhaps—just perhaps—it may be read. The officer was not long dead. Ensigns of the U. S. navy do not wander about unpreserved waters alone. There must be a warship somewhere in the vicinity. But why, then, an unburied officer floating on the ocean? I will smoke upon this, luxuriously and plentifully. (Later.) No use. I can't solve it. But one thing I do. I put up a signal pole on the headland and cache this record under it this afternoon. From day to day, with the kindly permission of the volcano, I will add to it. . . . Bad doings by Old Spitfire. The cloud is coming down on me. Also seems to be moving along the cliff. I will retire hastily to my private estate in the cave."

"That's all, except the scrawl on the last page," said Trendon. "Some action of the volcano scared him off. He just had time to scrawl that last message and drop the book into the cache. The question is, did he get back alive?"

"I doubt it," said the captain. "We will search the headland for his body."

"But the cave," insisted the surgeon. "We ought to have found some sign of him there."

"Slade is the solution," said the captain. "We must ask him."

They put back to the ship. Barnett was anxiously awaiting them.

"Your patient has been in a bad way, Dr. Trendon," he said.

"What's wrong?" asked Trendon, frowning.

"He came up on deck, wild-eyed and staggering. There was a sheet of paper in his hand, which seemed to have bearing on his trouble. When he found you had gone to the island without him he began to rage like a maniac. I had to have him carried down by force. In the rumpus the paper disappeared. I assumed the responsibility of giving him a opiate."

"Quite right," approved Trendon. I'll go down. Will you come with me, sir?" he said to the captain.

They found Slade in a profound slumber.

"Won't do to wake him now," growled Trendon. "Hello, what's here?"

Laying in the hollow of the sick man's right hand, where it had been crushed to a ball, was a crumpled mass of tracing paper. Trendon smoothed it out, peered at it and passed it to the captain.

"It's a sketch of an Indian arrowhead," he exclaimed in surprise, at the first glance. "What are all these marks?"

"Map of the island," barked Trendon. "Look here."

The drawing was a fairly careful one, showing such geographical points as had been of concern to the two-year inhabitants. There was the large cavern, indicated as they had found it, and at a point between it and the headland the legend, "Seal Cave."

"But it's wrong," cried Captain Parkinson, setting finger to the spot. "We passed there twice. There's no opening."

"No guarantee that there may not have been," returned the other. "This island has been considerably shaken up lately. Entrance may have been closed by a landslide down the cliff. Noticed signs myself, but didn't think of it in connection with the cave."

"That's work for Barnett, then," said the captain, brightening. "We'll blow up the whole face of the cliff, if necessary, but we'll get at that cave."

He hurried out. Order followed order, and soon the gig, with the captain, Trendon and the torpedo expert, was driving for the point marked "Seal Cave" on the map over which they were bent.

(To Be Continued.)

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

THE WEAK AND THE WABBLING.

The International Sunday School Lesson for November 10 Is: "Joshua Renewing the Covenant." Joshua 24:14-28.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The first test of intellectual honesty is willingness to face and admit all the facts. Lacking this, a man is a negligible quality. No milder words than coward and weakling will serve to characterize the person who will not accept any demonstrated truth. This is the heresy which oftenest parades as orthodoxy. No man is orthodox who goes back on what is true. This pusillanimous course may save him some hard knocks, but it will shrivel up his own soul, which, after all, is the one great disaster most to be feared.

The call of the day is the call to face the facts. Let a man examine himself, to see where he stands on all of life's big questions. Stock-taking in character is not so common as in business. Even in the commercial world there is occasionally to be found a man who will not admit to himself what are the real conditions; he dodges the actualities until, one day, the great crash comes. That sort of self-deluding temperament always comes up with disaster. One reasonable explanation of the many moral catastrophes in life is that the victims have simply drifted into shipwreck. Their life was never steered. They had no definite purposes. They simply went along, letting chance winds and current direct them. Amazingly few persons think things through for themselves, or have a frequent reckoning with their own life.

Stock-taking in Life.

The wise man occasionally takes time to sit down and cross-examine himself. He does as Israel did, under Joshua's dying instructions, have an understanding as to where he stands. Taking nothing for granted, he retraverses the old ground of first principles. He goes down into life's deep relationships. First, he renews his own character; just what sort of person is he at heart?

Then he sings a song of praise for his physical well being. It rarely occurs to one to be thankful for good health until it is gone. Home and family are themes for meditation and gratitude; oftentimes a man is so engrossed in making money that he does not find time to entertain the thought that in his wife and children he has a priceless fortune.

A man's neighbors congratulate him when he is promoted to a five thousand dollar job, or when he falls heir to a few thousand dollars. They are not aware of the greater fortunes that come in life's spiritual relationships; nor frequently is the man himself. An intelligent acceptance of the fact that real riches are of the heart, and that life's most important concerns are those which belong in the realm of the spirit, would cause many a person to write down as his greatest asset the old, old character, and following the wisdom of the Israelites who reviews his position with respect to Jehovah. A reaffirmation of one's fundamental religious belief wondrously clears life's atmosphere. For or against, every thinking person owes it to his own character and capabilities to decide the question of his attitude toward God.

The Idols Under the Floor.

A sidelight upon the situation in Canaan is shed by old Joshua's exhortation, "Put away the gods which your fathers served beyond the river." In this plea to serve Jehovah in sincerity and in truth there is an implication that Israel was covertly clinging to the old idols.

That is understandable. The break with heathendom on the part of a Christian convert requires a tremendous wrench. It is a break with all the past—with the ideas, fears, superstitions and associations which have been ground into his consciousness since earliest infancy. The wonder is scarcely that so many converts relapse into the old worship, but that so few do.

Missionaries have told me that sometimes converts, instead of throwing away or utterly destroying their idols, have put them under the floors of their houses, so that in case the old idols ever want them again they would be on the safe side! In Honolulu I was assured that, although the Hawaiian Islands have been Christianized, yet in the very capital itself—a modern, civilized, American city—the old idols, rites and spirit worship are still practiced.

Without going so far away from home as Hawaii or Japan or Canaan, we may find in every one of our North American cities today relics of barbarism and superstition. This morning I walked down a principal street of a middle west city, and I saw a succession of signs of "mediums," "palmists," "clairvoyants," and othe fortune-tellers. The big hotels and steamships have no room number thirteen. Many Americans who have passed through our modern educational system will not begin a journey on Friday, and the breaking of a mirror, the upsetting of a saltcellar, or the sight of a black cat are matters of real concern to persons not a few. The reversion of Israel to its idols is not without prestent day parallels.

The Competition of Gods.

This Western world is so monotheistic in all thinking that it often fails to read the Bible sympathetically. Undoubtedly there existed, in the Old Testament era, in the minds of both the Jews and in the surrounding nations, the idea that Jehovah was merely a national Deity, as opposed to the deities of other nations. The idea that Jehovah was in competition with these other gods clearly runs through the history of early Israel. Joshua put it baldly when he said, in the words which are the nub of this lesson, "And if it seem evil unto you to serve the Lord, choose you this day whom ye will serve; whether the gods which your fathers served, that were on the other side of the flood, or the gods of the Amorites, in whose land ye dwell; but as for me and my house we will serve the Lord."

The old competition is settled, so far as the Western world goes. It is still on in the Orient, but even there, the most enlightened observers declare, the issue is clear. As against the ancient idolatries, Jehovah has won. The very names of the gods of Israel's neighbors are mere matters of antiquarian interest. In the expressive colloquial speech of the day, they are "dead ones." Today the nature of the conflict has shifted. Now it is between Jehovah and mammon, between Jehovah and worldliness, between Jehovah and human selfishness. These are the twentieth century idols that dispute Jehovah's claim to the allegiance of man. Here it is that choice must be made by everybody; the issue cannot be evaded; deliberate, decisive choice must be made.

That was a wise word of Joshua's, and an instructive one, when he made choice for himself and his household. He could not decide for Israel; he did not have to. No man can do everything. It is impossible for any one man to set the whole world right. But he can get right himself, and keep his household right. Some folk dream of the transformation of society in the mass and wait for that day without mending their own ways. The which is folly. It is regenerated individualism which is the world's only hope. It is the man who achieves the ablest life for himself who makes the greatest contribution to his time. A shallow philosophy scoffs at the old religious teaching which bade a man save his own soul. While as an end, that is not sufficient; but it is absolutely the first essential. The very most important gift that man can give the world is a life made over by the power of God. Only such a one can make over the mass of lives.

The Bishop of London's Counsel.

Joshua called his people back to first things. He compelled them to face a decision. By his example and counsel, pointing out the perils of a contrary course, and reminding them what Jehovah had done for them in the past, he led them to renew their ancient allegiance. He recalled them to the ultimate spiritual verities, which have been aptly condensed into a modern phrase, "Get right with God."

This recall to first things is a note that is being sounded by the world's religious leaders today. By his gracious presence and wise counsels the bishop of London made a pronounced impression upon America, on the occasion of his recent visit. He spoke no truer words than those uttered at the capital of the United States, when he said: "No church on earth will produce an effect upon the world it has not still in its power characteristic. It must clearly and unmistakably and before all the world be unworldly itself. Bear with me, then, when I say as my last word that the greatest danger of the church on both sides of the Atlantic is worldliness.

"It is impossible for the church to mix too freely with the world. But, on the other hand, to run a church as a man runs a successful business, to depend upon cleverness and management, rather than the grace of God, to neglect prayer and intercession, to lose the influence with the unseen, to lower the teaching of the church or its moral standard in order to suit a self-indulgent age, is to spell ruin and failure and shame for the most orthodox church in the world. In a voice which still rings down the centuries Jesus Christ Himself proclaimed: 'My kingdom is not of this world.'"

FLAPJACKS IN CUBA.

Flapjacks must be a sort of natural boy food the world over, for a New York city organization has found itself compelled to provide this American dish at its boys' comp at Lake Membosha, New York, and also at another boys' camp, the first of its kind in Cuba, which it helps the Asociacion de Jonvenes Christianos, of Havana to run for Cuban youngsters, at Mariel Bay. And apparently the flapjack diet has the same effect on the Cubans as on the New York boys. In some mysterious way, flapjacks, whether combined with frijoles and tortillas in Cuba, or with "beef and" or steak in America, vastly increase the boy's capacity for fun, and his willingness to work for that fun and make himself useful. In America, at the boys' camps the potency of flapjacks to make a fellow willing to help with the dishes has long been known. And now, in Cuba, the same dish has worked miracles, for it has led a number of Cuban boys of good family to think it is a part of the fun to help cook, make their cots, gather firewood and wash their camp clothing. It is a thing unheard of in Cuba, and was entirely unbelievable until it was actually seen. And for days it was the subject of much conversation and countless expressive shrugs of unbelief at the clubs on the Prado.—New York Tribune.

A TANTALIZING TRADE.

Wine tasters declare that their lot is far from being a happy one. The majority of wine tasters in Oporto, for example, are expatriated Britons. To a man they are nervous and dyspeptic, for the constant sipping without swallowing tells its tale in the end, while the nevercending draughts and dieting that must be endured are a terrible strain on the strongest digestive organs. In Portugal the port wine taster attached to each exporting firm must ever have before him the thought: "Will this or will that food spoil my taste?" for his palate is practically his stock in trade.

The best hour for wine tasting is in the middle of the morning—so far as possible about two hours after breakfast and midway between that meal and lunch. A wine taster never smokes in the morning, and highly flavored food of any kind is absolutely unknown to his breakfast table. The wine taster has before him a number of "tasting glasses," so made as to allow of their contents being shaken up without being spilled. The shaking of wine brings out its aroma to the full extent, and smell is invariably the first test wine is put to by the taster. After carefully smelling each separate sample, the taster rejects all those that do not please him, and then he allows about ten minutes to elapse. Next, he sips the samples one by one, sometimes eating between each a tiny disc of dry bread. A conscientious taster never swallows wine he is examining. His palate tells him all he wants to know.

In a case where very careful selection is necessary a wine taster may try only about 30 samples in a day, but if the tasting be only "rough" he can deal with more than double that number. A good wine taster, it is said, is born, not made. The professionals have the business in their own hands. An ameteur—even if he be the owner of vineyards or the head of a large wine firm—usually looks to his pocket and lets his pride take care of itself.

WHAT NEW MAN LEARNED

The foreman and his crew of bridgemen were striving hard to make an impression on the select board provided by Mrs. Rooney at her Arkansas eating establishment.

"The Old Man sure made a funny deal down at Piney yesterday," observed the foreman, with a wink at the man to his right.

"What'd he do?" asked the new man at the other end of the table.

"Well, a year or so ago there used to be a water tank there, but they took down the tub and brought it up here to Cabin Creek. The well went dry and they covered it over. It was four or five feet round, ninety feet deep, and plumb in the right of way. Didn't know what to do with it until along comes an old lollypop yesterday and gives the Old Man $5 for it."

"Five dollars for what?" asked the new man.

"Well," continued the foreman, ignoring the interruption, "that old lollypop borrowed two jacks from the trackmen and jacked her up out of there and carried her home on wheels."

"What'd he do with it?" persisted the new man.

"Say that old lollypop must've been a Yank. Nobody else could have figured it out. The ground on his place is hard and he needed some more fence. So he calc'lated 'twould be easier and cheaper to saw that old well up into post holes than 'twould be to dig 'em."

Thereafter the new man bit more on his food and less on his conversation.—Everybody's Magazine.

Making Good.

There is no way of making *lasting* friends like "Making Good;" and Doctor Pierce's medicines well exemplify this, and their friends, after more than two decades of popularity, are numbered by the hundreds of thousands. They have "made good" and they have *not* made drunkards.

A good, honest, square-deal medicine of known composition is **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.** It still enjoys an immense sale, while most of the preparations that have come into prominence in the earlier period of its popularity have "gone by the board" and are never more heard of. There must be some reason for this long-time popularity and that is to be found in its superior merits. When once given a fair trial for weak stomach, or for liver and blood affections, its superior curative qualities are soon manifest; hence it has survived and grown in popular favor, while scores of less meritorious articles have suddenly flashed into favor for a brief period and then been as soon forgotten.

For a torpid liver with its attendant indigestion, dyspepsia, headache, perhaps dizziness, foul breath, nasty coated tongue, with bitter taste, loss of appetite, with distress after eating, nervousness, and debility, nothing is so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It's an honest, square-deal medicine with all its ingredients printed on bottle-wrapper—no secret, no hocus-pocus humbug, therefore *don't accept a substitute* that the dealer may possibly make a little bigger profit. *Insist* on your right to have what you call for.

Don't buy **Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription** expecting it to prove a "cure-all." It is only advised for woman's *special* ailments. It makes weak women strong and sick women well. Less advertised than some preparations sold for like purposes, its sterling curative virtues still maintain its position in the front ranks, where it stood over two decades ago. As an invigorating tonic and strengthening nervine it is unequaled. It won't satisfy those who want "booze," for there is not a drop of alcohol in it.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, the *original* Little Liver Pills, although the first pill of their kind in the market, still lead, and when once tried are ever afterwards in favor. Easy to take as candy—one to three a dose. Much *imitated* but *never equaled.*

Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following question are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

I would be pleased if somebody would give me an idea of the disease of tuberculosis in cattle. What are the symptoms?—C. Bethesda, O.

I desire to ask through the Farmstead columns the name and what to do to get rid of small, black bugs in my wheat. What will keep them out? My wheat has been threshed but a short time, and the bugs are numerous. The wheat becomes very warm.—C., Camp Creek, W. Va.

Cowpea Weevil.

Cowpeas are often damaged in storage by weevil. This insect deposits its eggs in the peas in the field while the plant is yet green. Later when the peas are threshed and are stored under suitable conditions of temperature for a time, the eggs hatch, and the larvae feed within the pea until the insect reaches maturity, when it escapes, leaving a small round opening in the grain. The adult weevil now proceeds to lay eggs among the stored seeds and the process is repeated.

A preventative is so readily obtained that no grower should lose a large amount of seed by this insect. While it is not possible to treat the seed so as to prevent the hatching of the eggs within the pea, yet further loss than that caused by the weevil already in the grain can be avoided by storing the peas in a close bin as nearly air tight at sides and bottom as possible, and placing a dish of carbon bisulphide on top of the seed. The carbon bisulphide evaporates rapidly and the fumes of the gas, being heavier than air, sink into the mass of seed and destroy the newly hatched weevil. The pea should be treated at frequent intervals, especially if stored in a warm room, and during summer weather to insure prompt destruction of insect which may hatch after the first treatment. Weevil do not multiply or work during cold weather.

Carbon bisulphide costs about 20 or 30 cents per pound, and that quantity is sufficient to treat effectively 500 cubic feet of space. It must be remembered that the gas will diffuse equally throughout the space of the bin, and that the quantity of the solution used must be regulated by the size and tightness of the bin in which the peas are stored. There is no danger from over treatment.

As the liquid and gas are very inflammable all fire should be kept away from it. Smoking should not be allowed near it. Seed properly stored and kept free from weevil will retain its vitality three or four years.—Department Bulletin.

Mast As Pig Feed.

In the days of our grandfathers when farms were larger in area and comprised great tracts of native forests, it was customary for farmers to give their pigs free range in the timber land and there to forage and gather their own living, from the yield of the forest trees, commonly called mast. Mast comprises the products of the nut bearing trees, such as the beech, oak, chestnut, hickory, etc. At the present time the term mast is almost obsolete for the obvious reasons that forests are rapidly disappearing and that our farms have diminished in area through the increase of population. It is now the exception that hogs are turned into the woods to help themselves to the toothsome nuts that continually drop from the trees, after the first heavy frosts of autumn.

Farmers fortunate enough to have considerable timber land upon their farms will even now find it advantageous to fatten their hogs upon the mast falling at this season of the year.

It has been the observation of those experienced along this line that acorn mast is better fattening food for the hogs than beechnuts. The acorns have about the same food qualities as corn.

Some maintain that the flavor of the cured hams and bacon from mast fed hogs is more delicious than the flesh of the corn fed animals. Others claim that the palatable quality of hams and bacon is not due so much to the kind of food given the animals as to the method of curing and preservation. The opinion, however, that mast makes the flesh of swine delightful to the palate seems to predominate.

Another reason for the superior flavor of meat of swine which have been allowed free range in woods and pastures prior to slaughtering is that they secure all the food essentials in the way of minerals, insects and plant roots so gotten from rooting in the soil, required to perfection. The pent up hog cannot possibly give the best results in meat production. He is thus shut off from all these necessary natural food materials, deprived of proper exercise and fed often only upon corn which transforms him into a lard machine rather than ham and bacon producing qualities.

The farmer who gives his pigs the freedom of the field woods and augments their mast and grass food with judicious feeding of corn, bran, etc., will secure the best quality and profits from the pork produced. The flavor of the meat will be better than if the pork had been produced under forced feeding of corn to animals closely confined in a small pen.

Storing Celery.

Almost without exception the larger northern growers have found it unprofitable to store celery for late keeping, though those who still adhere to the practice do so in order that they may control and supply a special trade. Even under special circumstances there is only a moderate profit in storing for late marketing.

The best form of storage house is a broad and long structure with low side walls and a roof coming almost to the ground at the eaves. The walls should be constructed of concrete or brick and the roof made very tight to keep out frost. The roof portion should also be cellored to form a double construction with air space between. Large doors should be provided at both ends, and if so arranged that a team of horses can be driven through, the work of unloading the celery will be greatly facilitated.

The earth floor of the storage house should have a covering consisting of four or five inches of loose soil, in which to pack the roots of the celery. It is desirable to have the store house divided lengthwise into beds six or eight feet wide by six-inch boards on edge, raised three or four inches from the soil and fastened to stakes. These lines of raised boards assist in holding the celery in an upright position and increase the circulation of air through it.

Sources of Profit.

There is no period on a well-regulated farm during which idleness should exist. Stock raising combines many occupations. The dairyman who has a large herd must rise early and work until darkness returns. The many little details will keep him busy, and there is always something to be done, yet there are hundreds of farmers who have but few animals because they object to the work that necessarily follows the keeping of the stock, but such farmers lose much time during the whole year, and also deprive themselves of that portion of the profits which are made by utilizing the home grown products that are not salable in any form unless consumed by stock. They overlook the fact that every pound of material grown on the farm that can be used for the production of some higher-priced product increases the profits by cheapening the cost, as well as the saving of labor in hauling and shipping bulky products to market. One operation on the farm leads to another in regular rotation, and just the same as spring seeding leads to harvest, so does the storing of the products on the farm lead to the employment of the best methods of disposing of those profits at a season of the year when the farmer is not called to the field to give his entire attention to work away from the barn yard. The care of the manure heap after the fall is gone is alone worth the time and labor of the farmer, while the machinery and implements may be overhauled. Farm work has no ending, and the labor that can be bestowed after harvest will return a satisfactory product.

Fumigating With Sulphur.

The most thorough method of ridding a poultry house of lice and vermin is by fumigating with sulphur. The most convenient preparation for the purpose is in sulphur candles manufactured by poultry supply people. These come accompanied by tin holders resembling candle sticks and it is simply necessary to place the candles in these holders and apply a lighted match.

Another method, and a very satisfactory one, is to place a layer of crumpled paper in the bottom of an iron kettle or a deep tin pan and sprinkle over it flowers of sulphur, adding a layer of paper and a sprinkling of sulphur alternating until the receptacle is filled. The burning of the paper consumes the sulphur which fills the building with its fumes.

Another method is to place a shovel filled with live coals in the building and throw half a pint of flowers of sulphur on it. If the building is a large one, several candles and several receptacles of burning sulphur will be needed to do the work thoroughly. This should not be done until the house is well cleaned, but should be done before it is whitewashed and before fresh, clean sand is put in.

Before applying the match to the fumigating preparations see that the house is closed tightly so that the fumes cannot escape. Then light the candles, set fire to the paper or throw the sulphur on the live coals and get out as quickly as possible, closing the door tightly. The fumes of the sulphur will entirely fill the building, penetrating into every crack and crevice and destroying all animal life and all germs within its reach. After an hour or two, the doors and windows may be thrown open, and after another hour the fowls may be allowed to use the building if necessary.

Preparing Corn Ground.

Any soil that will admit of working early enough in the spring to allow plowing and give time for sufficient harrowing to pulverize and destroy the sprouting weed seed is good for corn. The best time to plow I have found, says the Agriculturist, is in the fall. If the land is level enough to prevent washing, and it is thoroughly stirred by plowing as deep as the plowing. I like the idea of putting the manure on in the fall also. Then every harrowing will help to pulverize the manure, as well as the soil, and mix them together, the more thorough this mixing and pulverizing the better. If the manure is carefully spread, it can be better done with a horse rake than by hand, and the harrowing properly done, the manure will be fully incorporated with the top soil, and thus be in the best possible condition for plant food. The above applies to barnyard manure, and the amount will be dependent in a measure on the amount of commercial fertilizer to be used. I think the true policy is to use the former lavishly and the latter sparingly. The latter is best applied with the planter.

The kind of corn will depend largely on the climate. It should always be a variety that will mature in ordinary seasons; as large and heavy growing as will ripen before the autumn frosts. I want no "fodder corn" in mine. I can pump water out of a well, if it is not too deep, cheaper than I can raise it in the form of cornstalks and leaves.

I commenced planting by putting the rows about 3½ feet apart, with hills the same distance, and 4 kernels in a hill, which I consider about the right quantity. The rows should be straight.

And now as to the method of keeping the weeds in subjection. It is Pat's method to cultivate early and often. If the ground is properly prepared and the corn properly planted, the weed problem is solved, and with it the question of conserving soil moisture, as the moisture is all for the corn. And so is the fertilizer. No man can afford to let his corn divide food with the weeds.

Plowing for Results.

There is an art in plowing. In other words, there is a way to do the work and get the best results, and there is a way that will be quite the opposite.

On the ground that does not need furrows for drainage, plow from the center and to the center, alternately, and in this way keep the field free from furrows and ridges, especially at the corners.

S. B. Hartman, an experienced farmer, says he has seen fields having the soil so plowed away along the lines running from center of field to outside corners by continually throwing furrows toward the outside of the field, that crops would hardly grow on a strip 8 or 10 feet wide, while much good soil was piled in a ridge along the fences where little use could be made of it except to grow briars and weds. Starting the field in the center a few times will correct this. Some attempt to correct the ridges along the fences by plowing lands along each side. This throws the furrow from the fence, but creates a ridge along the back furrow and does not fill the low places at the corners.

By doing a little measuring before starting to plow, and occasionally while the plowing is in progress, to see that all sides and corners are kept equal distance from the fence, almost any shape of lot can be plowed from the center.

It is better to plow rather shallow in case the soil is dry in the spring than to plow deeper, say 7 or 8 inches. But it is best not to turn up too much subsoil except where it is intended to fertilize heavily, or where it is intended to get the surface soil deeper than that already on the field.

Plowing is not so simple an operation as it would appear, and it is surprising how few farmers are really good plowmen.

Cost of Filling Silos.

The cost of filling silos is carefully gone over in Farmers' Bulletin 292 from investigations made on 31 farms in Wisconsin and Michigan. The average yield of silage on the whole number of farms was about nine tons. The average cost of filling the silos was 64 cents, the range being from 46 to 86 cents. The average cost per acre for putting away the corn was $5.28. The difference in cost was partly explained by long hauls, lodged corn or accidents to machinery. It is noticeable that the lowest costs were obtained by gasoline engine outfits and blowers, in place of the carrier elevators. The lowest costs were obtained where the working force was most equally balanced so as to keep everybody busy the time. Where large loads were h the cost was somewhat reduced. harvesters were used on some and the corn handled in bundles. corn crop was the one used on all but one where half the ensilage was alfalfa, the handling of which so increased the cost of filling the silo man could haul five loads of alfalfa day, while five men could haul fr to 40 loads of corn. On a few farms co-operation prevailed, fa owning the machinery together, a slightly varying the seeding time aged to have their crops come in s way that they could be harvested after the other. In making these mates of cost, labor was reckoned cents per hour and teams at the price, and engine and engineer per day.

The General Demand

of the Well-Informed of the World has always been for a simple, pleasant and efficient liquid laxative remedy of known value; a laxative which physicians could sanction for family use because its component parts are known to them to be wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, acceptable to the system and gentle, yet prompt, in action.

In supplying that demand with its excellent combination of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, the California Fig Syrup Co. proceeds along ethical lines and relies on the merits of the laxative for its remarkable success.

That is one of many reasons why Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is given the preference by the Well-Informed. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.

THE IMMORTALS.

The singers of the world, ah, who are they?
Those who have put away
all hope of gain and rulership and place
To go, despised, on the unending chase
After high Beauty, following where she runs—
Beauty in twilights, stars and moons and suns;
Beauty in sea wings flashed above gray capes;
Beauty in dawns and midnights and cloud shapes;
Beauty in snowdrifts, pools and rushing storms;
Beauty in laughter and in living forms—
Onward, unresting, over crag and stream
Chasing the flying dream,
Till the white equities of moon and star,
Sowing their light afar,
Lead on their feet to kingdoms waiting long,
Where, young forever, dwell they glad with song.

The poets of the earth, they cannot perish.
Their music men will cherish;
Their songs build dawn as the large suns grow light.
They are the morning makers of our night,
Great kings of melody forever hymning
Beauty and love, with jocund eyes clear brimming.
The races rise and rule and pass, but they,
Immutable and glad, like strong gods, stay
In cool, green places where the years are young;
And hearts of lovers hold the strains they've sung.
Deathless though dead, they have perpetual youth,
And Beauty know as Truth;
Priests of white hope they urge men's souls still on
To tracts of fairer dawn;
And it is always April where they wait,
Secure in morn that nevermore grows late.
—Charles J. O'Malley, in Century.

OUR IDEALS.

In a series of articles contributed to Harper's Bazar, Anne O'Hagan discusses feminine ideals, concerning which she is quite optimistic, as the following extract shows:

"Even I, even you—are not our ideals compounded with us as at last? Do we not hear the riot of the children more leniently, more tenderly, because we too were once adventurers? Are we not a little kinder to the serious, prosing young because we, too, were serious and prosy once? Can we not discern noble, shy purpose in what looks to unenlightened eyes like mere pomposity? Is not the workable, every-day honesty, which is all that we can claim now, the remnant of that old dream of ours— of ours—that dream of utter truth in words and thoughts and deeds? Was not all that vast, impossible ideal necessary to give us just this little bit of ordinary, compassionable decency—as earth and air and April rain and sunshine and all the vast chemistry of nature are needed to give you finally your serviceable vegetable pot? What becomes of our ideals? Our ideals are the food that makes us what we are, that is transmuted into the very fabric of our being. To the making of an ordinarily decent man or woman—just an ordinarily honest, kind, unselfish human being—so many glorious aspirations, golden dreams, noble intentions, must go, as to the making of an ordinarily healthy person so many proteids, so much albumen—so much beef and egg and butter, in short—must go. After a certain age a conspicuously human being merely denotes maldigestion, malnutrition. And, on the other hand, after a certain age to be hard, insincere vehemently self-seeking, means that youth was nourished upon no proper diet of ideals, was starved of what is the chief ingredient of mature character. That is what our ideals are—the spiritual food of our youth; and what has become of them is witnessed by the fiber of our elder natures."

IN JAPAN'S FACTORIES.

A return prepared by the department of commerce and agriculture states that there are 9,241 factories in Japan, 4,000 of them using electric or steam power. The total number of employes is 526,403, of whom 318,407 are females. There is a splendid field for Christian work amongst these thousands of factory hands, many of whom are quite young girls. As far back as 1899 efforts were begun by missionaries of the C. M. S. to reach the workers in the factories of Osaka, the "Manchester of Japan." Several ladies have taken up the work in succession, and latterly Miss A. L. Archer has been devoting her whole time to it and is meeting with considerable encouragement. She writes: "We have the entree to about 14 factories—some once, some twice, and some three times a month. Sometimes the little ones run to meet us and clap their hands and say, 'Ureshii, ureshii' (I am so glad, I am so glad'). Our meetings are altogether evangelistic, and are held either in the morning, afternoon, or evening, according to the convenience of the factory. The attendances vary from 50 to 600 girls, who listen so attentively to the gospel message that one can almost hear a pin drop. In one factory the Buddhist priests go every morning; they hold forth in one room, I in another. I interviewed the head man yesterday with regard to expansion. He said, 'Gladly, we will have you just as often as you can come, and we would like someone to come and preach.' So far we have no catechist to reach the hundreds of men. The door is open, and no one to enter."

ATTACHABLE.

A Kansas City man recently wrote to a lawyer in another town of the state asking for information touching the standing of a person there who had owed the Kansas City individual a considerable sum of money for a long time.

"What property has he that I could attach?" was one of the questions asked.

The lawyer's reply was to the point.

"The person to whom you refer," he wrote, "died a year ago. He left nothing subject to attachment except a widow."—Harper's Bazar.

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Does rupture pain?..... Do you wear a Truss?.....

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything —nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics.—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Battle of Waterloo.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a description of the battle of Waterloo. How many men were engaged on each side?—C. H. B., Flora, Ill.

The battle of Waterloo was fought June 18, 1815, near the village of Waterloo, in Belgium, situated about twelve miles south of Brussels. In the turmoil and dissatisfaction over the government established under Louis XVIII of France, Napoleon, in exile at Elba, saw the opportunity to give popular liberty to Imperial France. He left Elba February 26 and landed on the coast of France March 1, and entered France triumphantly twenty days later. While he was inaugurating the Hundred Days with professions of peace and liberty, the Allied Powers suspended negotiations at the congress at Vienna, issued a declaration branding him as "an enemy and disturber of the peace of the world," and formed a new coalition to renew the struggle against him. By the beginning of June they had more than 700,000 men in the field, and he was compelled to take active measures to recover his newly recovered empire. The French army amounted to about 509,000 men, on paper, but only about 200,000 were available for actual field service. In planning the campaign Napoleon had the choice of confining himself to purely defensive operations and allow the Allies to invade France, of assuming the offensive, and relieve her of the consequences of an invasion. He chose the latter and laid the scene of the campaign in Belgium, where the English under the Duke of Wellington had their headquarters at Brussels, and the Prussians under the command of Marshal Blucher, at Namur.

The general plan of Napoleon's operations was based upon his favorite form of strategy—action on "interior lines" against the two armies opposed to him. He assumed that Wellington and Blucher would endeavor to form a junction at Charleroi, and determined to concentrate the bulk of his own army at that point and defeat them separately before they could effect that junction, and then turn his attention to the force of Austrians and Russians gathering on the eastern border under the command of Prince Schwarzenberg. At the beginning of the campaign the French army numbered 124,588 men—89,415 infantry, 23,885 cavalry, 11,578 artillery with 344 guns. Wellington commanded 93,717 men—69,829 infantry, 11,879 cavalry, and 9,406 artillery and engineers, with 196 guns. The Prussian forces under Blucher amounted to 120,934 men—89,715 infantry, 11,897 cavalry, and 9,320 artillery, with 312 guns. Wellington's forces, consisting of Englishmen, Dutch, Belgians, Nassauers, Germans and Brunswickers, were stationed in numerous cantonments scattered over a large area around Brussels, and to the westerward of the Brussels-Charleroi pike leading to the south, with the coast as their base. Of Blucher's force, the first corps under Ziethen, was at Charleroi, the second under Pirch at Namur, the third under Thielman at Ciney, and the fourth under Bulow at Liege, with the Rhine as their base.

The movement began June 13. The French army advanced rapidly northward, crossed the Sambre on the afternoon of the 15th, attacked Ziethen's position, drove him back upon Fleurus and occupied Charleroi. A portion of the army then continued the advance through Gorrillies to Quatre-Bras, where they met a force of 25,000 men under Wellington, on the afternoon of the 16th, and after several hours of hard fighting, were driven back upon Frasnes. In the meantime, with the intention of blocking the road between Quatre-Bras and Sombreffe, so as to separate the forces under Wellington and Blucher, the troops commanded by Napoleon himself, attacked the Prussians at Ligny, and after three hours of severe fighting defeated them and captured 21 guns. The battle was desperate and bloody. About 12,000 Prussians fell, and in the final charge of the Guard, Blucher himself was wounded. This was Napoleon's last victory. As the result of the battle, he announced that the Prussians had been routed and were retreating to their base by way of Namur and Liege, when, as a matter of fact, under the direction of Gneisenau, Blucher's chief of staff, they were moving northward and converging on Wavre, with the intention of joining Wellington, with whom they were in constant communication. About noon of the 17th, Napoleon detached Grouchy with 33,000 men to pursue and complete the defeat of the Prussians driven back at Ligny, while he himself, with the main body of the army, joined Ney and followed Wellington, who, although victorious at Quatre-Bras, had been forced to fall back northward toward Brussels on account of the defeat of the Prussians at Ligny. Wellington's retrograde movement was continued during the whole of the 17th, until he had reached the heights of Mont Saint Jean, about four miles south of the village of Waterloo, where the Prussians could join him. Here he selected his position and awaited the advance of Napoleon.

On the afternoon of the 19th, when Napoleon reached Marbain, he received the information that the Prussians defeated at Ligny had not retreated to Namur and Liege, and he sent a message to Grouchy informing him of that fact, and instructing him to find out if the Prussians were moving to a junction with Wellington. When Grouchy received this message he was but a few miles farther from the Prussians than the Prussians were from Wellington, and about the time he reached Gemloux, about 10 o'clock on the night of the 17th, only to learn that the Prussian had really marched to Wavre, the main French army had reached the field of Waterloo and bivouacked opposite the forces of Wellington. It was midnight when Napoleon inspected the position of both armies. The main army of Wellington's forces occupied an advantageous position along the highway that runs from Braine la Leud to Wavre by way of Ohain, with the center resting on the Brussels-Charleroi pike, while strong outposts held the farm house of La Haye Sainte, the hamlets of La Haye, Papellotte and Smohain on the extreme left, and the chateau of Hougomont on the right. His force consisted of 67,661 men—49,608 infantry, 12,408 cavalry, and 5,645 artillery with 156 guns; of these British troops numbered only 24,000. Napoleon had 71,947 men—48,950 infantry, 15,765 cavalry, and 7,232 artillery with 246 guns. He arranged his troops in two lines diagonally across the Brussels-Charleroi pike, the right resting on Frischermont, and the left across the road to Nivelles, with a strong force of infantry, cavalry and artillery stationed in the rear on both sides of the Charleroi pike near Rossomme. Early on the morning of the 18th he dictated his plan of battle, the direct object of which was to capture the village of Mont Saint Jean, lying on the Charleroi pike directly in the rear of Wellington's position, and thus cut off his retreat in the direction of Brussels and his base of supplies. About 8 o'clock Wellington drew up his forces in line of battle, but although the rain, which had been falling all night, ceased about that time, the attack by the French was postponed so that the ground might be in better condition for artillery movements. A little before 9 o'clock Napoleon reviewed his lines, and about 10 o'clock he sent instructions to Grouchy to advance upon the Prussians at Wavre. The battle commenced at 11:50. As a diversion, a division of Reille's corps assaulted the British position at Hougomont, were repulsed, and were supported by division after division, until the entire second corps were in action against Wellington's left, and, therefore, did not take any part in the main attack on the British center by Ney, which began about 1:30. In this attack the advanced troops of the British right were easily routed, but the advancing French received a terrific fire from Picton's brigade, and being charged by the British cavalry, fell back in great disorder. It was there that General Picton was killed. Meantime assault upon assault was made by the French on La Haye Sainte, which occupied the greater part of the afternoon, while for two hours, from 4 to 6 o'clock, under the personal direction of Ney, the cavalry divisions of the French were hurled against the British right center, but failed to break the formation of a single British square.

About 6:30 Ney was compelled to withdraw for lack of troops, just as La Haye Sainte was taken, too late, however, to be of advantage. About the middle of the afternoon Napoleon discovered the advance guard of the reinforcing Prussians on the hills of Saint Lambert, about three miles away upon his right, and realized for the first time that the entire Prussian force had succeeded in concentrating at Wavre, and were now on hand to aid Wellington. He immediately detached Lobau with the Sixth corps to intercept the new enemy, and sent a message to Grouchy, ordering him to return. But Grouchy did not get his message until evening. Lobau being unable to check the advance of the Prussians, the Young Guard was sent to reinforce him, and then, believing that his right was secure, Napoleon massed the remaining eight battalions of the Imperial Guard for a final attack upon Wellington's center. Supported by a terrific artillery fire, the Guard advanced, while D'Erlon hurled the first corps against the British right. D'Erlon's assault was effective, but the Guard were repulsed with terrific loss and fell back in complete disorder before the impetuous charge of the Fifty-second regiment. Just then, about 7:30, the main body of the Prussians arrived, and going right into action, attacked the French right and threw it into confusion. At that moment Wellington, seeing that victory was assured, ordered a general advance of his lines and decided the contest. But his troops were too far gone to engage in the pursuit, which was taken up by the Prussians, and the retreat became a rout. Napoleon left the field in the center of a square of the Imperial Guard. He reached Paris June 21 and signed the second abdication on the 22nd. The entire campaign had lasted but three days, and the battle was decided in eight and a half hours. The French lost in killed, wounded and missing about 31,000 men, and the allies about 23,000.

The Bureau has so often been asked for descriptions of this great battle that we have gone into more general detail than heretofore, with the hope of covering all points. We would suggest that our young friends among the school boys and girls, who may hope to want the information here given, cut the story out and preserve, for we shall not print it again soon.

The X. Y. Z. Mission.

Editor Question Bureau: As a matter of information, will you please answer the following: What are the X. Y. Z. letters? —T. B. W., Benton, Mo.

You mean the X. Y. Z. mission. In October, 1797, Marshall, Pinckney and Gerry were dispatched to France to treat with Talleyrand and endeavor to restore harmony and a good understanding, and friendly and commercial intercourse between the two countries. They had great difficulty in obtaining an interview with Talleyrand, being met instead by the latter's special agents, Hottinguer, Bellamy and Hauteral. In dispatches to the home government the United States commissioners designated these agents respectively as "X," "Y" and "Z," hence the name. The special agents suggested that the Americans propose to Talleyrand the loan of a large sum of money by the United States, or that the latter government accept the assignment from France of an extorted Dutch loan, and that one of the envoys return to America to arrange matters. The commission indignantly refused these proposals, and broke up in 1798, having accomplished nothing definite. The envoys' report of their negotiations aroused intense feeling against France in the United States.

The Editor a White Man.

Editor Question Bureau: There is some discussion around here as to who is editor of The Weekly Blade. Please answer: Is he white or colored? Some prejudiced persons here say that he is a colored man, others say not. Who is right?—P. O. P., Salem, Va.

The persons who say the editor is a white man win the bet. He was born white, of white parents, and has remained white ever since. It is a great pleasure to the Question Bureau to be able to settle such an interesting dispute.

Two-Term Precedent.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell me if there was ever a law passed to prohibit a President from being elected the third time.—C. S., Lima, Ind.

Certainly no such law was ever passed. A President may serve as many terms as the people elect him. However, third terms have been unpopular by precedent, as was shown when Grant was led to seek a nomination. George Washington refused to be considered as a candidate for a third term, and thereby established the two-term precedent, which has never been departed from. There is much talk of a so-called third term for President Roosevelt, but he has refused to listen to it. On the night of election in 1904 he issued the public announcement that he would not accept another nomination, explaining that the unexpired term of President McKinley he would regard as one term, and the one to which the people by an overwhelming majority had just elected him as his second, thereby making the two terms established by precedent. To fix by law the number of terms a president might serve would necessitate a change in the constitution.

Northwest Conspiracy.

Editor Question Bureau: What was the northwest conspiracy?—A. M., New Concord, O.

The Northwest Conspiracy was the name given a plot that was hatched by southern sympathizers at the north during the civil war, for the purpose of aiding the south by an insurrection of large proportions. It took its name from the section of country in which it was found. Illinois is said to have been the probable headquarters. In June, 1864, exposures in regard to it were made, arms seized and leaders arrested. Thus the execution of the design was thwarted.

Governor Beckham.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a sketch of the life of Governor Beckham, of Kentucky.—G. B., Winslow, Ind.

John W. Beckham was born at Bardstown, Ky. He was educated in the common schools of his native town and the Central University of Richmond. He was a page in the Kentucky house of representatives in 1881-82, principal of the Bardstown high school in 1888-91. In 1893 he began the practice of law, and in the same year was elected to the legislature and re-elected in 1896. He was chosen speaker in the session of 1898. He was nominated for lieutenant governor in 1899, declared elected by the legislature. He became governor when Goebel was assassinated, February 3, 1900. In July of the same year he was nominated by the Democrats for the term ending in 1903. He was renominated and re-elected in 1904. November 21, 1900, he married, at Owensboro, Ky., Jean Raphael Fugua.

Adelina Patti.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a sketch of Adelina Patti and her sister, if she had one.—E. M., Ashland, Ill.

Adelina Maria Patti was born in Madrid, Spain, February 19, 1843. The daughter of Italian opera singers, she was brought up in New York, where she was trained by Strakosch, who married one of her elder sisters. Amelia, and where her voice, when she was only 7 years of age, saved her family from poverty. It was nearly ruined by overwork, however, and she only retired from the concert stage in time to save it. In November 24, 1859, she made her debut in opera as Lucia, and on May 14, 1861, in London as Amina, going in the next year to Paris, where she stayed until 1870, singing at the same time in Italian opera in London and Madrid. Her success everywhere was tremendous, partly because of her personal grace and charm, but mostly due to her clear, pure-toned voice, which had wonderful range, though no great power. In November and December, 1903, she made an American concert tour which was a great financial success, and which showed that her vocal powers were only slightly impaired. In 1868 she married the Marquis of Caux, left him in 1877, was divorced in 1885, and married in June, 1886, the tenor Niccolini, after whose death, Jan. 18, 1898, she married in 1899, Baron Cederstrom, with whom she lives at Craig-y-Nos, in Wales.

Carlotta Patti, sister of Adelina, was also a concert singer. She was born in Florence, in 1840, and died in Paris, June 27, 1889. She was first trained as a pianist, but devoted herself to vocal music, and in 1861 appeared in concert in New York. Her lameness prevented her from staying on the operatic stage. She sang in London in 1863, made several tours in Europe and America, and in 1879 married Ernest de Munch, a violinist.

MORPHINE

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"Rum, Romanism and Rebellion."

Editor Question Bureau: What candidate for the presidency, or candidate for nomination, was said to have been defeated by use of the phrase, "Wine, Rome and Women" in an address? When, where and under what circumstances was it given?—A. G. W., Erie, Pa.

Our inquirer, in his efforts to quote the famous historical phrase he asks about, shows a poor memory. "Rum, Romanism and Rebellion" is the phrase he must have had in mind. The question has been answered many times in these columns. During the presidential campaign of 1884, James G. Blaine, the Republican candidate, received a delegation of ministers favoring his election, at the Fifth avenue hotel, in New York city. The spokesman was Rev. Dr. Burchard, and in the course of his address to Blaine, he referred to the Democratic party of "Rum, Romanism and Rebellion." The phrase was at once seized upon by the newspapers opposed to Blaine, and telegraphed all over the country; and the fact was dwelt on that the slightest allusion to Catholics had not been rebuked by Blaine. How many Catholic votes were turned from Blaine as a result it is impossible to estimate. Cleveland's popular majority over Blaine in New York was but 1,047, so that 524 votes lost to Cleveland would have turned the state in Blaine's favor, and with New York he would have gained the presidency. Of course it cannot be truly said that Dr. Burchard's injudicious utterance lost the election for Blaine, but it has often been so claimed.

"Novalis."

Editor Question Bureau: Can you give us some account of the German author who wrote under the name of "Novalis?" —R. M., Rushsylvania, O.

"Novalis" was the pen name of Friedrich von Hardenberg, who was born on the paternal estate Wiederstedt, Mansfield, Germany, May 2, 1772. He was a lyric poet. He studied jurisprudence at Jena, Leipsic and Wittenberg. In 1794 he received a subordinate judicial position at Tennstadt in Thuringia, which he soon abandoned to take up mining engineering as offering more rapid advancement. He died at the age of 29. His lyric poems are both secular and religious. "Hymnen an die Nacht" ("Hymns to Night") are lyrics in prose inspired by the death of Sophie von Kuhn, to whom he was engaged. As a writer he is classed as belonging to the so-called older Romantic school, of which he was the best lyric poet.

Miscellaneous.

W. M., Yolo, Cal.: The length of a geographical mile, which is commonly used by the navigators of all nations, is one-sixtieth part of a degree at the equator. The English statute mile, which is generally used in the United States, is 1,760 yards.

J. D. B., Birchwood, Tenn.: The Bureau is unable to tell you who was in immediate command of the British at Stony Point when General Wayne captured the fort.

F. M., Bedford, Pa.: Write to the Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C., for the information you want.

M. M. S., Greenville, Pa.: All of the great powers of the world were represented at The Hague peace conference. We have no list of the names of the delegates.

J. W. A., Early, Va.: A sketch of Miss Jane Addams was printed in these columns a few weeks ago. At this time we have nothing more to print concerning her life.

W. T. S., Moundsville, W. Va.: The Bureau cannot enter into a discussion concerning the relative safety of banks.

M. F., Union City, Mich.: "Romona" is Helen Hunt Jackson's most popular story. It was written as an appeal for justice to the Indian, but ranks high in the beauties of its descriptions and its dramatic movement.

E. M. B., North Baltimore, O.: The Bureau cannot answer your question in a way that you would like. We cannot write papers and essays for our readers.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

The darkest hour is when you haven't a match.

Misery loves company—but it's tough on the company.

A man of letters ought to succeed for a spell, at least.

Too often a man's success leaves a bitter taste in his mouth.

Great authors never use words that are larger than their ideas.

Every time a man's wife buys him a tie his vanity gets it in the neck.

Do all the work you can; there are lots of lazy men who will do the rest.

Some men keep their religion locked in a safe deposit vault six days of the week.

To a good woman a lover's jealousy is a homage, but to a good wife a husband's jealousy is an insult.

Money makes the mare go, a bargain advertisement makes the woman go and a green pickled muskmelon makes the mango.

POOR MARCIA

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

His bereavement had come upon him so suddenly that he could not realize what had befallen, until he returned to his home after his wife's funeral and sat down to think things over. He wondered what was to become of him. It was a characteristic thought, for he was always uppermost with himself, and his selfishness had been fostered and increased by his wife. She had lived for him alone, devoting herself to his service, from the day of their marriage.

They were young when they married, and for more than thirty years it was just they two together. They did not have children, and having none, there was a strong element of the mother love in the love Marcia gave her husband. She had gone out of life so suddenly and unexpectedly there was no time for parting. It was as if she had vanished; so swift was her going.

William Lawlor was a silent, reserved man; a man who did not care for many friends or acquaintances. He and Marcia lived by themselves, and he was entirely satisfied to have their lives passed in seclusion. He never thought to ask Marcia if she liked to live in this way. It was uneventful and monotonous, but it was very comfortable, and without disturbing changes or interruptions.

They were neither poor nor rich, though there was more money now than when they were married, as they had always kept within their income, and his close attention to business brought its monetary reward. Of late years they had permitted themselves the increased expenditure warranted by their larger means, though they were never extravagant, or pretentious in their way of living. Their home was a modest affair, but it was comfortable and convenient. It was well furnished. William liked to have substantial things around him, and whatever he bought was of the kind to endure the test of time. He and his wife went together when anything new was to be purchased, but it was always William who made the decision. It was not that Marcia was a weak or ineffectual woman; she had simply merged her individuality with that of her husband, shaping her wishes by the pattern of his, just as she shaped her life to fit his inclinations.

Marcia's death was his first great interruption. It seemed to bring everything to a standstill. She was a part of him, existing only to do the bidding of his will; how loyal and dependable a part he had not known until he was bereft and alone.

He was upstairs in a small sitting room they had recently furnished. He remembered Marcia had suggested that they have its furnishings less sombre than those which prevailed in the house. He had scarcely heard her suggestion, but had gone on selecting, only deferring to his wife's tastes with a casual, "Do you like this, Marcia?" paying little heed to her answers. The room was brighter and prettier than those below. Marcia had managed this, in some way, and when it was finished, he had liked its appearance, and had said so, feeling a sense of self-satisfaction, as if his were the credit.

Marcia was gone, and what was he to do? Who would look after the house, he wondered, putting, in this way, the question, who would minister to his comfort as Marcia had done? He had but few near relatives, and could think of none who would come and take care of his house. He could not bear the thought of giving up his home. He must hire someone, he decided.

Downstairs he could hear women's voices talking, and the sound of furniture being moved. The last sad offices of the day were in operation. Marcia was no more, and others were putting her house in order. He felt a resentment that his and Marcia's things should be handled by allen hands, and he listened to what the two women were saying. They were Marcia's friends and they did not know that Marcia's husband was in the house. Feeling keenly the shock of her sudden death, they were talking freely together, voicing opinions they would not have uttered had Marcia been alive.

"Did you ever see a more helpless man than Mr. Lawlor?" one of them said. "I can't help but feel sorry for him. Marcia did everything for him and waited on him like a slave. It was never what she wanted, but what would please him best. He is the most intensely selfish man I ever knew, and he doesn't realize it in the least. Of course, to a great extent, it is Marcia's fault. It was always give, give, with her, and take, take, with him. He'll never find anyone else to do for him as Marcia did. Devotion like hers can't be paid for with money, and I don't believe he half appreciated her. Poor Marcia," she sighed.

There was an accent of pity in her voice that startled the man upstairs. Could it be possible they were pitying Marcia—his wife—Marcia, to whom he had always been true and devoted! Why, no other woman existed for him except Marcia, and they were daring to pity her.

He clenched his hands at the insult, and felt he must call out, or go down stairs, to let them know that he was there. His reticence held him quiet, and he was forced to hear Marcia's friends making a picture of him he found difficult to believe was his own.

"Oh, yes, he was good to her—in his way," one of the voices was saying. "There was the trouble. It was always in his way. Marcia never had her way about anything. Look at this house! Do you think it was furnished to suit Marcia's taste? Never. He selected the things, and she took what he bought and made him believe she thought they were lovely. If the furniture in this house were to be labeled, each label would read: 'Selected by William.'"

"But he gave her handsome things. She had everything she wanted," the other voice interrupted.

"Yes, she had handsome things," came in return, "but he gave her what he wanted her to have, not what she might have chosen if he had permitted her to have a choice. The case isn't concerned with things alone. It applies to their whole life together. He dominated her and crushed her individuality. He kept her to himself as much as he could, and now that she is gone he is going to pay the penalty. If Marcia could see the trouble that man is going to have it would break her heart, just as it would break her heart if she could hear us talking. It seems like sacrilege to talk like this when Marcia isn't here to defend her own."

"As she surely would," said the other.

"Yes, as she surely would," was the answer. "Marcia was a good woman, who was the victim of a selfish man. Poor Marcia."

Again the man upstairs heard the note of pity. This time he endured it without anger. He heard Marcia's frends getting ready to go away. He heard the front door close softly behind them. He stepped to the window and stood, concealed by the curtains, to watch them going. He saw one of them turn back to look at the house, as if she were saying farewell. She brushed her handkerchief across her eyes, and he felt grateful to her that she should be grieving because Marcia was no longer there, and not because she had pitied her in life.

The silence and emptiness of the house weighed upon him. It was a relief when the girl in the kitchen began to sing. It was only for a moment that she broke the stillness, and then her singing, stopped abruptly, as though she suddenly remembered she was in a house of mourning and was disrespectful to the dead.

Upstairs, in the little sitting room, filled with signs of Marcia, the lonely man pondered the words his wife's friends had spoken. Searching the innermost recesses of his soul he came face to face with self, and knew their words were true. With his head sunk in his hands, he recalled those which had stung him most, and repeated them aloud as if committing them to memory.

"Marcia was a good woman who was made the victim of a selfish man. Poor Marcia!"

THE JOKE.

(To one who knows how to take it.)
Not that you laugh like one who understands
And might have said the thing herself, dear Mabel,
When, grown too restive for confining bands,
I launch some bark of humor on the table—
That is Belinda's way, but not the best
To make a flattered clown inflate his chest

Others there are (Corinna is a case)
Who rack their lovely foreheads to a wrinkle,
And probing my design with feverish face
Sound after anxious pause their argent tinkle,
And melt in graceful gurgles over what
They take to be the meaning, though it's not

Then there is Emily, of Gothic mold,
To Fancy's caviar a tasteless vandal,
Who, turning on her neighbor with a cold
Set stare, as if she sought to hush a scandal,
Hints at the sad effect of sudden heat
On heads impaired by masculine conceit.

But you, my Mabel, you appear to know
What arts ignite the sterner sex's passions;
You (where your sisters fail me), soft and low
Forgetful of your fast congealing rations,
Forgetful of some numskull neighbor's chat,
Ask how I come to think of things like that.

Respectful wonder prompts you to inquire
The way it grew, the modus operandi,
That is the poet's chance, the trick to fire
His humble heart—'tis then that with a bland eye,
Engaging half the board, he renders plain
The mechanism of a master brain.
—Punch.

IS MARRIAGE DECLINING?

Philadelphia Ledger.

The next United States census may throw some light on the inquiry whether Americans are less inclined to marriage now than in former years. The popular impression is that they are. The charge that the extravagance of modern women accounts in a great degree for the decline of marriage is repelled by the Englishwomen who are entering the discussion in the press, and they establish a strong case against the men who exclude themselves from home life by expensive diversions.

MORE WATER.

"And the name is to be"—asked the suave minister as he approached the font with the precious armful of fat and flounces.

"Augustus Philip Ferdinand Codrington Chesterfield Livingston Snooks."

"Dear me!" Turning to the sexton: "A little more water, Mr. Hawkins, if you please."—Tit-Bits.

OLD YARNS.

Wives of "squatters" or farmers in Australia are often left entirely alone at the farmhouse, and are more or less subjected to danger in consequence. A traveler writes: "I know of a squatter's wife who was left to her own devices in this way, while all the men of the station were mustering cattle—a business which on large open plains takes weeks to complete. One morning a party of natives arrived, and, finding her alone, demanded food, threatening death if she failed to bring it. 'Oh, yes!' answered the lady, coolly, speaking their own dialect, 'I feed you well, very well, now master away. You come along-a kitchen. You sit down all the same white man. I get you budgery tuck-out' (splendid food). In no time a score of blacks were squatting round the kitchen, while the lady produced all the food available. Then she filled all the pots, kettles and billies she could find and put them on to boil—for tea, as doubtless her guests thought—while they gobbled and jabbered, growing more and more uproarious. Presently the water boiled; and then my lady—her natural compassion slain by her desperate need—seized a quartpot in either hand and dashed the boiling water along each row of naked figures. This she did again and again, shrieking, 'I give you budgery tuck-out' while the blacks yelled in pain and terror, tumbling over each other to get out of the house, screaming that she was no white woman at all, but a dibble-dibble. Neither could they ever be induced to return to that station, inhabited, as they were convinced, by a dangerous devil."

Here is a curious incident of the troubled times in Russia. It occurred in Moscow and is described by Maurice Haring in his "A Year in Russia": "A man was walking up the Neglinli Proiese. He was deaf and could not hear the noise of firing. After a time he was wounded in the leg. He saw the blood trickling on the snow and he made the sign of the cross and lay down and folded his arms together, resigning himself to fate. After a time a poodle came along the street and began sniffing at his head. This was more than he could bear, and he jumped up again, and, not noticing anything particular going on, pursued his way quietly home."

At Jersitz, Prussia, where a battalion of infantry is stationed, one of the men had visited a restaurant in town and not only departed without payment, but also took a purse from the barmaid who had served him. The young woman complained to the commander, who had the battalion paraded, and in his company she passed down the lines, scanning each face intently. The men, under the impression that they were being inspected by a princess at least, stood rigidly at attention. Their surprise was great when she stopped in front of a soldier and exclaimed in a pronounced Berlin dialect, "That's the thief." The man was at once marched off in custody.

TO PRETENDERS

A Wholesome Word for Guidance.

Just a word to you, "Collier's" and other glaring examples of Modern Yellow Journalism and Cigarettes.

Environment gives you a view-point from which it is difficult to understand, that some people even nowadays act from motives of old fashioned honesty.

There are honest makers of foods and healthful beverages and there are honest people who use them.

Perhaps you are trained to believe there is no honesty in this world. There is, although you may not be of a kind to understand it.

Some of you have been trained in a sorry class of pretenders, but your training does not taint the old-fashioned person trained without knowledge of pretense and deceit.

These letters came to us absolutely without solicitation. We have a great many thousand from people who have been helped or entirely healed by following the suggestions to quit the food or drink which may be causing the physical complaints and change to Postum Coffee or Grape-Nuts food.

You are not intelligent enough to know the technical reasons why the change makes a change in the cells of the body. Your knowledge, or lack of knowledge, makes not the slightest difference in the facts.

You can print from old and worn plates all the cheap books your presses will produce and sell them as best you can, but such acts and your "learned" editorials are but commercial, and seek only "dollars" and much by pretense.

When you branch out into food values you become only ridiculous.

Stick to what you know. The field may be small but it is safe.

This first letter is from the President of the "Christian Nation," a worthy Christian paper of New York.

New York, Oct. 2, 1907.
Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.,
Battle Creek, Mich.

Dear Sirs:

I am, this morning, in receipt of the enclosed mighty good letter from one of my subscribers, which I forward to you, and which I am sure you will be glad to use. I am personally acquainted with this lady, and know that she has no object in writing, other than to do good.

Cordially,
John W. Pritchard, Pres.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 1, 1907.

Dear Mr. Pritchard:

Noticing Postum Food Coffee advertised each week in your reliable paper, I concluded to try it, and feeling it a duty towards those who may have suffered as I have from indigestion, desire to state what wonderful benefit I have received from Postum although using only a short time, and not do I alone realize and appreciate its good effects, but friends remark, "How much I have improved and how well I look," and I tell the facts about Postum every time, for since using it I have not had one attack of indigestion. It is invigorating, healthful; does not affect the nerves as ordinary coffee, and if properly made, a most delicious drink. Although I have not had much faith in general advertising, yet, finding Postum has done so much better for me than I expected I am more inclined to "Prove all things, hold fast that which is good." I am so thankful for good health that I want it known what a blessing Postum has been to me. You may use these few lines as an ad. if you so desire and my name also.

Very truly yours,
Anna S. Reeves.
275 McDonough St., Brooklyn.

Coffee hurt her, she quit and used Postum. She didn't attempt to analyze but she enjoyed the results. Underneath it all "There's a Reason."

POSTUM CEREAL CO., LTD.

Order FULTON by Mail

Kentucky's Great Whiskey

Express Prepaid from Distiller to You

2 Gallons for $5. of thoroughly matured highest medicinal, STRAIGHT Rye or Bourbon or one gallon each, in Myers' patent glass demijohns, and to prove FULTON is the best Whiskey, you need

send no money

We ship on 30 days' credit if you have your merchant or bank write us guaranteeing account. No C.O.D. FREE—4 miniature bottles of Selected Fulton with each 2 gallon demijohn or 2 quart bottle order accompanied with cash. Full Quart Bottles of Rye or Bourbon are expressed prepaid in plain boxes, either 4 for $5., 8 for $6. or 12 for $9. If not satisfied with goods, return, and if paid for all your money will be refunded by first mail.

ADDRESS MYERS & COMPANY, Warehouse No. 213 COVINGTON KY.

SOLE OWNERS U. S. Reg. Dist'y No. 22, 6th Dist., Ky. Orders from Mont., Wyo., Colo., N. Mex. and West thereof must call for either 20 full quart bottles, 6 gallons in demijohns, or a cask, for $15 by prepaid freight. Write for express terms.

Write for our book, A Fair Customer, and price list sealed.

DID HAVE TO HURRY,

**But Pa, Who Was Put Away All Right, Did

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1907.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 175,000

OCTOBER PREMIUM WATCH.

We have awarded a premium watch to John Wyckoff, Bedford, Iowa, who sent us the largest club of subscribers we received last month.

An Oregon farmer has sold his wheat crop for $70,842.70. Stick to the farm, boys.

There is such a scarcity of the real article this year that the Ben Davis may be regarded as an apple.

It is said that Harry Thaw is now willing to plead that he is crazy. He must be recovering his senses.

When we run across a candidate with a hoarse voice we can't help wondering how many lies he told to get it.

We have heard nothing recently about soul kisses. Guess most people are satisfied with the old-fashioned kind.

The mints are going to turn $70,000,000 worth of gold bullion into money. But do we really need that much?

Put him on the witness stand, and Mr. William Rockefeller seems not to know any more than brother John.

Pussy-footed politicians cannot understand Governor Hughes' method of doing things in full view of the audience.

Mr. Rockefeller can be forgiven if he feels that by helping save Wall street he has helped save the country.

The farm is not the only institution that has made money this year. The steel trust has more than made both ends meet.

As a desk motto, "Never trouble trouble till trouble troubles you," seems never to have appealed to Mr. Harriman.

If talk of Uncle Joe Cannon for President turns out to have been a joke, he will enjoy it as much as anybody.

Secretary Loeb is back in Washington, ready to resume the work of denying that the President will be a candidate for another term.

Secretary Wilson says American workmen live better than did Queen Elizabeth. The queen simply lived too soon to get the good things.

Secretary Taft has gone through a railroad wreck and ridden an army mule. Speaking of strenuosity, what do you know about that?

People caught in a Kentucky railroad wreck were lectured by Carrie Nation, thus strengthening their case against the company for damages.

Vice President Fairbanks may not be half as cold as is generally supposed, but there is doubt if he will ever be affectionately referred to as Uncle Charley.

It is hard to believe that Mrs. Chadwick had a fortune hidden away. She was the kind of woman who kept all of her available assets in the show window.

The Hague conference is said to have cost $2,000,000. While it isn't really exorbitant, there will be some who think that it might have been had for 98 cents.

A rather interesting question to think about, who would have the greater justification for declining a presidential nomination, Mr. Bryan or Judge Parker?

The pumpkin crop is reported to be short, and the price has risen in some instances to $4 a ton. But a ton of pumpkins will go a long way with an economical family.

Persons who have a habit of accepting with a grain of salt all reports that seem too good to be true, are still waiting for confirmation of the story of the drop in the price of beefsteak.

This is going to be a hard winter for some of the men who will be defeated for office. Probably that is what the corn-husk prophets had in mind when they made their predictions.

According to reports from the reservation, old Chief Geronimo is full of sorrows and regrets. He probably realizes that he has taken his last scalp and married his last squaw.

A memorandum book which he carried in his pocket saved an Indiana man from being fatally stabbed. However, a bundle of unpaid bills or a small Bible would have answered the same purpose.

Greene and Gaynor have been assessed a fine of $4,000,000. It isn't as big as a Standard Oil fine, but Greene and Gaaynor, though not exemplary men ,were not found guilty of being an octopus.

Crown Prince Frederick William is taking a course to prepare himself for the German throne. Fortunately for him, he will get it without having to enter a competitive examination with other bright young men.

A Missouri woman shot her husband because he "didn't come to supper on time." This will remind countless thousands of husbands that they have been guilty of the same thing quite often and escaped with a lecture.

The man who is fond of cherry pie hasn't any patience with the man who says he doesn't like it. Yet, it is a simple matter of taste. It is the same with candidates for office. There are some tastes that can't be accounted for.

THE SALOONS MUST GO.

Delaware is going to be a prohibition state after November 5.

Jefferson county, Alabama, of which the manufacturing city of Birmingham is the seat, has voted out the saloon.

The prohibition wave is sweeping all over the south.

Even old Kentucky is dry in three-fourths of her counties and will go all dry before long.

During the last few years there has been marked progress in the regulation of the liquor traffic.

Business men have discovered that the saloon, instead of being an advantage to a city in attracting trade, is a positive detriment. Cities that have enforced the midnight and Sunday closing ordinance are prospering in spite of these encroachments on "individual license." The money that formerly went into the saloonkeepers' pockets, now drops into the till of the grocer, the butcher and the baker in exchange for life's necessities. Some of it gets into the savings banks. The workingman who was spending half a dollar a day for liquor finds that by saving that half dollar he will own a home and a garden within a few years. That is worth while especially to the man who has a wife and children and is proud of them.

The community that has eliminated the saloon finds that it has taken a step toward economy. When a man is sober he is apt to be good natured. It is generally when he is drinking or drunk that he becomes quarrelsome. Seventy-five per cent of the crimes in this country can be traced to the saloon. It costs to maintain a police court and police force, work houses, jails and penitentiaries. Suppose, by abolishing the saloon, we could close two-thirds of our penal institutions, would it not pay? Suppose we could reduce the expense of police and court maintenance one-half, will any taxpayer protest?

WHERE THE LAW IS TOO DRASTIC

Superintendent Leonard, of the Mansfield reformatory, addressing the annual conference of the Ohio Charities and Corrections, declared that fully one-third of the inmates of that institution should not be there, because they are young men who transgressed the laws thoughtlessly and without criminal intent. He suggested that the judge should have power to suspend sentences in such cases and place the prisoners on their good behavior, rather than attach the stigma of a sentence to their lives.

Mr. Leonard was a successful business man before he assumed charge of the reformatory, but his great interest in the cause of reformation led him into this field. During his superintendency, the Mansfield reformatory has taken high rank among institutions of its kind. He has introduced methods calculated to encourage the young men placed in his care and make them forget the bitter past. And yet obviously he finds obstacles in his path.

His suggestion will no doubt lead to an amendment of the laws, broadening the power of courts in the exercise of clemency. There is all the difference in the world between a hardened criminal and the young man who has committed his first offense, yet the world makes little distinction between a penitentiary and a reformatory. The graduate of the latter cannot be free from suspicion, try as he will.

It is a great problem to determine the border line where sympathy for the erring should cease that it may not conflict with justice. The all-important thing is security for society, but where that can be conserved without sacrifice of the individual, leniency should be the guiding principle of our courts.

RELIEVING THE STRINGENCY.

Comptroller Ridgely's appeal to the national banks to increase their circulation has met with a generous response. He is facilitating the movement by permitting a national bank desiring to increase its circulation and having no government bonds, to borrow bonds from other banks, and also by permitting the transfer of government bonds from the deposit account to the circulation account, other bonds, approved by the treasury department to be substituted to the former account.

The New York Journal of Commerce gives half-hearted approval of the plan, as being an unfortunate necessity, but "in the end it will prove to be a perilous inflation of the whole volume of the currency." There is no doubt if confidence should be suddenly restored and if the currency we now have should resume its natural flow through the channels of trade, and this is the only other remedy for the present stringency as the Journal sees it, the country might suffer from too much money. But there is no immediate danger from this source, for it will take those people who rushed to the banks and drew out their money at the first sign of trouble some time to recover their senses, and until they do, their hoards will be practically out of circulation. In the meantime, is it not possible to make this additional circulation which is only intended for a temporary expedient, adjustable to currency conditions? The banks ought to be able to tell almost to exactitude how much of this retired capital is coming back into active use, and should readily agree to reduce their "makeshift" currency to keep the flow normal.

But the government is not relying wholly on the increased circulation to relieve conditions. Secretary Cortelyou has already conferred with representatives of the sugar, cotton and other industrial interests for the purpose of devising means to facilitate the movement of these commodities, especially for export, thereby furnishing ready money and insuring a continuation of the foreign trade balance in our favor. Provision has been made also for the immediate coinage of all gold bullion now in the mint and which may be offered by the mining interests.

The steps that are now being taken in connection with the efforts of the press and conservative financiers, will, it is believed, quickly relieve the present stringency and restore confidence. It is a matter for congratulation too that the President is taking an active part in the work, with a view to making a recurrence of the Knickerbocker Trust experience impossible. To that end, it is said, he will recommend to congress that all companies doing a trust business be brought under federal control, thereby placing them on a level with the national banks. No doubt, too, congress will feel the urgent necessity of amending the banking laws so as to furnish greater flexibility to our currency, a subject which has been under discussion now for many years.

If to these reforms could be added stringent laws governing stock speculation and preventing artificial fluctuations in the stock market, public confidence would not be a victim of every little flurry in the financial world. The public credit would withstand many such stocks.

GENUINE REFORM IN SIGHT.

A Washington dispatch states as a fact that President Roosevelt is being urged to call an extra session of congress for the purpose of taking such action as will "affirmatively eradicate all ground for suspicion of American industrial methods."

This object, it is suggested, can be accomplished by amending the financial laws to secure flexibility and by bringing the big corporations under federal control, the latter to be achieved on lines laid down by President Roosevelt in his speeches on that topic.

As showing the trend of affairs, the following letter, written to the head of one of the largest subsidiaries of the United States Steel Corporation, and published by William E. Curtis, will be of interest:

"My Dear Mr. ——:—Large corporations are passing through a crucial time in their business experience. The public are more critical, and this feeling is shared by the President and his administration. Among honest and thoughtful people there is no feeling of hostility to capital or corporations. Antagonism is directed to the conduct of corporations which is believed to be wrong. I think your effor should be to ascertain whether the business of your company of every kind, and in all places, is conducted properly, honestly and with due regard to the rights of others. If in any respect you are wrong you should get right and keep right. Your methods of doing business in every locality should be above reproach. If the public officials are convinced that your company is following the standard of justice there will be no serious trouble.

"Of course, I write as an individual stockholder and without authority; but the principal owners of the corporation are men of high character, who have never been guilty of, nor had any desire to do, anything that was wrong. Therefore I believe they will fully approve the sentiments above expressed.

"It is time for business men of wealth and influence who occupy positions of responsibility to unite in raising somewhat the standard of business propriety.

"These suggestions are not called for by any facts I have in mind, and they are not at all necessary; but the ideas I think are worthy of consideration by all of us. Sincerely yours,

"E. H. GARY."

Judge Gary is the president of the steel trust, and naturally his word will have great weight with the captains of industry. His letter is an admonition that can not go unheeded by them and bears out what we have all along contended, namely, that it is the trusts, and corporations who have it in their power to resore public confidence by keeping strictly within the lines of legitimate trade. When the many stock-watering market-manipulating, competition-killing evils are abolished, the people will cease complaining of these giant institutions.

ENGLAND'S GREATEST STRIKE.

If the railroad employes of the United Kingdom go out, as they now threaten to do, it will be one of the greatest strikes in history, and the greatest England has ever witnessed. That the men are practically unanimous is evident from the result of the referendum. Out of a total of 88,134 ballots, 76,925 were cast for the strike and only 8,773 against it, the remainder of the ballots being defective.

The demonstration is remarkable for the further fact that the leader of the movement, the general secretary of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants, Richard Bell, is likewise a member of parliament.

The men are demanding higher wages and better conditions, and if it is true, as Mr. Bell says, that over 100,000 employes of the railroads in the United Kingdom are receiving less than $5 per week, they should have no trouble in securing the aid of public sentiment.

The vote does not definitely determine that there will be a strike. While the railroad officials are obstinate, the government is taking a hand with a view to arbitrating the differences, and it is highly probable that peace will be effected before there is an open rupture. No greater catastrophe could befall Great Britain, and every effort will be made to avert it. The very fact that the employes take kindly to the suggestion of arbitration leads to the hope of an early solution. At least it has given them an advantage over the railroads in the minds of the people should efforts to arbitrate fail.

USE FOR TAINTED DOLLARS.

General William Booth, the aged and revered head of the Salvation Army, does not share the aversion to the "tained dollar" that is expressed by some very eminent clergymen. "If the rich man were to send some of his wealth to the Salvation Army I should want to speak a good word for him to Peter," he is quoted as having said, with a tinge of humor.

The general is evidently of the opinion that even a dollar badly gained can be used righteously in a good cause and that it should not be rejected when so many of God's creatures are suffering for the necessaries of life. Were the religious and charitable institutions to trace the history of every dollar to the time of its making and accept only those that stood a rigid test of purity it is feared that little would be accomplished in the work of relieving the unfortunate. And the man with a surplus of "tainted dollars," finding the avenues of charity closed to him, would add more taints to his dollars and lose the germ of good that is in everyone.

Humanity will accept General Booth's method rather than the method of those who imagine that a dollar once tainted can never serve a good purpose. It is a narrow religion that closes the door of salvation to anyone showing a desire and a disposition to perform an act of charity.

LABOR AND THE BANKS.

There are signs of hopefulness for a better understanding between capital and labor when the American Federation of Chicago expresses its confidence in the banks of that city. The discussion arose over a motion offered by the secretary that any union having a checking account in a bank should at once begin proceedings to have a receivership declared if the bank refused to cash checks properly drawn and signed.

A paperhanger demurred: "You fellows that are shouting trouble," he said, "and want to see rioting, may get all you want of it if you start anything. We must protect the banks to protect ourselves."

This sentiment was applauded and the secretary's motion met with no support, but later a resolution approving the attitude of the banks received a unanimous vote.

It is evident from this that the conservative laboring men are taking the lead in their organizations and it is one of the most reassuring indications that the situation will speedily adjust itself. Radical action on the part of organized labor amounting to an assault on the credit of the financial institutions would be harmful in the extreme and must reflect on the general prosperity which every son of toil should be zealous to maintain.

If the labor unions of every city would adopt the course pursued by the Chicago Federation, it would go a long way toward the rehabilitation of confidence, and would silence those critics who are forever insisting that the labor leaders are seeking to foment trouble.

WALKER WESTON'S FEAT.

Edward Weston, the world's most famous pedestrian is walking from Portland, Me., to Chicago. That in itself is not a remarkable feat. Any man can do it, if given time enough.

But there is something noteworthy in the effort of Mr. Weston. He became a professional pedestrian 40 years ago and performed tasks that were then considered wonderful. He has been in the game almost constantly ever since. And now, past 60, he is endeavoring to surpass his former records. The old man is trying to outwalk the boy, and there is every indication that the old man will be the victor.

On November 5 he walked from Andover to Torrington, a distance of 78 miles, an achievement within the capacity of few men. And he hopes to do even better before he enters Chicago.

Mr. Weston's present performance is more than a walking exhibition. It is an object lesson in temperance. It shows what a man can do if he takes care of himself.

Nowadays most men at 60 are broken down in health and spirits. They call it old age, or senility. They may not be pedestirans, yet the truth is, they have traveled too fast, not with their legs, but with their stomachs. They have overdrank, overfed, overindulged the grosser appetites. They have kept late hours, paid little heed to the demands of nature and are therefore old when they should still be young.

Walker Weston has been a temperate man, one who listened to nature and obeyed. He has not ruined his stomach with strong drink and rich food, nor given himself up to other dissipations. And so, at 60, he is still young and vigorous, his muscles flexible, his heart action strong, his nerve firm and his mind clear. He is demonstrating that there is nothing to the Osler theory if the body is given a fair show.

Poultney Bigelow is still finding fault with the Panama Canal. When it is completed and the water turned into it, he will probably complain that it is too wet.

The Massachusetts supreme court has decided that voting machines are unconstitutional. The Massachusetts constitution must be a thing of the state's glorious past.

Even the President is imposed upon at times. Recently the stepmother of five children exhibited the little group before him, creating the impression in the presidential mind that they were her own dears.

Mr. Taft has captured all the countries he has called on so far. He still has two or three to visit, however.

The man who puts his conscience in cold storage during a campaign isn't a safe guide for the bewildered voter to follow.

Better let that newly-discovered race of Alaskans alone. They are happy now, and if we try to civilize them they may want to run for office.

The 15-year-old Pennsylvania boy who has killed five bears in ten days may be president some day.

The present cost of living could be reduced from firteen to twenty per cent and life would still be worth while.

That was a bright idea, the loading of $10,000,000 in gold, destined for this country, on the Lusitania, which has a good speed record.

ABOUT DREAMS.

Some of our common dreams seem to be directly traceable. Slipping down of the blankets is followed by dreams of Arctic relief expeditions or falling into snowdrifts. A gas-distended stomach, pushing up the diaphragm and compressing the lungs, produces dreams of "something sitting on your chest," or dramatic struggles against other forms of suffocation.

The common single dream, that of falling, falling, falling from a great height, to wake with a gasp of relief just as you are about to strike and be dashed to pieces, is probably due to the general muscular relaxation and falling of the had, arms and limbs, which accompanies settling down to sleep. Careful studies have shown that it almost invariably occurs during the first 45 seconds of sleep. A slip, a change of position of a sixteenth of an inch, is enough to suggest the idea of falling to the brain. It "does the rest," and provides out of its swarming storehouse of images the prettiest flights of stairs, giddy mastheads and other scenic effects. If the impression is not vivid enough to wake you, you "strike bottom" with a delicious sensation of restful warmth and repose, just such as your tired body is getting from its "downy couch."

The next common dream, which we have all had scores of times, and which, as Dickens quaintly said, he was sure even Queen Victoria, with all her wardrobes full of clothes, must have also had, that of suddenly finding yourself in public half-dressed seems almost equally trace able.

The dream, and we can all recall its mortifying vividness, is usually associated with insufficient or displaced bedclothes. This gives our drowsy brain cortex the idea that we haven't sufficient clothes on, or arms and shoulders being completely covered by the close-fitting upper half of the nightgown, the impression of unprotectedness comes most vividly from our unencased lower limbs. Our well-trained modesty takes furious fright, and bing, illae lachrymae, "there those tears."—Dr. Woods Hutchinson, in The American Magazine.

"I TOLD YOU SO."

Aunt Dinah was laboring over the wash tub in the side yard near her cabin, when suddenly and mysteriously a little negro, as if fallen from the skies, sprawled upon the grass nearby, picked himself up slowly, and began to whimper.

"Hey, yo', Sam!" cried Aunt Dinah, "didn't I done severely warn yo' 'bout dat? Didn't I caution yo' elaborately? Ain't I done tole yo' ter quit foolin' eroun' dat mule?"—Judge.

VARIETIES

Field Marshal Oyama is now living on half pay.

Mrs. Hetty Green says it is a crime for an American to wed a title.

India's export trade in spices amounted last year to over $46,600,000.

Four minutes and 29⅘ seconds is man's record for staying under water.

French railways are reporting large gains in earnings compared with 1906.

Rock Island railway laid off 2,500 men employed in improvement work.

Steel manufacturers and railroads making progress toward standard steel rail.

Philadelphia archaeologist announced discovery of new race in interior of Alaska.

Russian officer's wife found child she lost in Manchuria begging in streets of Moscow.

Deposed President Small, of Telegraphers' union, issued statement formally calling off strike.

Fifteen carloads of apples and pears, worth 18,000, were sent from Great Junction, Col., East lately.

Previous to 1760 the French would not eat potatoes, it being supposed that they would cause freckles.

There have been over 50,000 church bells cast in Troy, N. Y., since the first foundry was built there in 1825.

Speaker before the National Purity congress says Chicago is one of the principal white slave markets.

Near Wolcott, N. Y., lightning struck a house and killed a cat. A child playing with the cat was not injured.

George Washington's heirs sued for real estate which includes land on which Cincinnati was built.

It took 44 men 35 days to count the $267,836,166.26 in the New York subtreasury. The cash balanced to a cent.

Kentucky tobacco growers met 3,000 strong at Shelbyville, where they are urged to put in no crop in 1908.

Rich furniture of the private offices of the Mutual Life Insurance company, bought for $1,000,000, sells for $36,487.

Massachusetts supreme court decided voting machine unconstitutional for election of state representatives.

Theodore Roosevelt is not the first to give Oyster Bay presidential distinction. George Washington once spent two days there.

Of recent years only six deaths occur to each one hundred amputations. This is owing to the improvements in antiseptic surgery.

Hugh Crabbe, of Chicago, serves Mrs. Levi Z. Leiter with papers in a suit for $300,000 as she steps from an ocean liner in New York.

According to the most reliable reports, there are 262,000 Sunday schools in the world, with a total enrollment of 26,000,000 pupils.

Cost of keeping up New York for next year is placed at $140,572,266, an increase of $13,000,000 over the budget of the present year.

Cashier Frank Crosker, of the First National bank of Chariton, Iowa, commits suicide and the bank is closed by a federal examiner.

James Wardell, convicted of manslaughter in New York for aiding his wife to commit suicide, finally confesses that he killed her.

Raid on New York lodging house discloses the fact that thirty-one of thirty-two men registered from the place were illegally registered.

Strike of more than 100,000 railway employes in the United Kingdom is called, and the traffic of England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales will be paralyzed.

Anthracite coal shipments over the various coal roads in June amounted to 5,944,000 tons, an increase compared with June last year of 268,000 tons.

Professor Milukoff, constitutional democratic leader in Russia, again is elected to parliament from St. Petersburg, and his associates there are in the lead.

The Rev. F. W. Schenck, a well known clergyman of Little Falls, N. Y., has written a public letter in which he advocates starving tramps out of their bad habits.

On the ground that football is nothing more or less than prize fighting, Stephen B. Moore, a Kankakee lawyer, applies for an injunction to prevent the high school team from playing.

One hundred years ago the West Indies supplied about one-half of the world's sugar, but the industry is on the decline. The world's crop of beet sugar is now about 6,800,000 tons.

Miss Gladys Vanderbilt, who soon is to wed a Hungarian count, comes into complete possession of her fortune of more than $12,000,000, her mother being discharged in court as her guardian.

Consul-General H. B. Miller, of Yokohama, says much of the trade coming to the United States in electrical appliances can be traced to Japanese, who have had training in that line in America.

Korea promises to become a great cotton country when it is properly developed. It is estimated that there is enough good cotton land there to raise 130,000,000 pounds of ginned cotton a year.

Life insurance companies may be forced to withdraw from South Dakota, it having been discovered that the new insurance laws require the depositing of securities equal to the net value of the policies.

An enterprising scissors grinder of Los Angeles, Cal., has mounted his grinder on an automobile, using the car's power also to run the grinder, and now rides from place to place instead of walking.

Most of the stone marbles used by boys are made in Germany. The refuse only of the marble and agate quarries is employed, and this is treated in such a way that there is practically no waste.

The second of its kind in the country is the picturesque temple of worship which 7,000 Greeks at Lowell, Mass., have built, it being a $100,000 structure, with a brilliant golden dome and two golden turrets.

Treasury department at Washington gets application from banks all over the country for new circulation, while the New York situation is easier by the investment of millions of dollars of hoarded cash in stocks at bargain prices.

Report that President Roosevelt was rebuked by a federal judge following an attempt to learn the attitude of a high court in the "beef trust" prosecution is related by Professor Frederick Stimson, of Harvard, in a lecture at the university.

There died in Montgomery, Ala., a few days ago the daughter of George Washington's secretary. Her name was Miss Anne Frobel, and she was 95 years old. Miss Frobel was a cousin of Frederick Frobel, the founder of the kindergarten educational system.

The naturalization returns of Canada for the last year show that over 90 per cent of the immigrants, after the necessary three-year residence, take the oath of allegiance. The American settlers in the west are nearly all becoming naturalized as soon as possible.

Henry M. Flagler, of the Standard Oil company, had his first business experience in the village store at Republic, O., where he also had an interest in a distillery. He was a commission merchant in Cleveland when he embarked in the oil business with the Rockefellers.

The street railway car building industry increased generally fourfold between 1890 and 1905, viz.: From $6,268,462 to $24,281,317. The number of street railway cars built in 1905 was 6,964, valued at $9,902,210. Cable cars were built, and only 42 horse-cars.

The value of the farm lands along the Union Pacific increased by more than $2,500,000,000 in the five years 1900 to 1905. The United States census figures an aggregate value for 17 states in 1905 as $8,241,782,864, while in 1900 it was only $5,682,230,872. This is an advance of nearly 45 per cent.

A section of the Canadian Northern railway running northwest from Budbury crossing at Vermilion river, is unique in that it is ballasted with gold. Every yard of the gravel used for ballast has been found to contain from 50 cents' worth to a dollar's worth of the precious metal in the shape of fine dust.

According to investigations made by the Bank of Japan, the result of which is supplied by Consul General H. B. Miller, of Yokohama, the total capital of the new companies promoted by Japan between July of last year and the same month of this year was $600,000,000. The capital of the old companies increased $220,000,000, making a total of $820,000,000.

It is now possible for a balloon to throw out more ballast than is carried up from the surface of the earth. In a balloon ascent made from Berlin by Captain von Krogh, the pilot of the Parseval balloon, there was carried a quantity of chemicals which have the property of absorbing moisture, and thus increasing their weight in a damp atmosphere. The experiment was successful.

AT SKIBO CASTLE.

With the Carnegies in Their Scottish Summer Home.

A magician has waved his wand over a once crumbling castle on the shores of Dornoch Firth, in the Scottish Highlands; and the result is the pleasure house where Andrew Carnegie with his wife and daughter now spends the summer months, says the New York Tribune.

Skibo is in the ducal county of Sutherland, a few miles south of Dunrobin Castle, and one's first view of Mr. Carnegie's "Home of Rest" is one of rare charm. In the foreground is the Kyle of Sutherland, with the twenty miles of hillcrest which the ironmaster can now call his own bounding the northern horizon.

Wild, craggy mountain tops, pine-clad hills, heather braes, great pastoral slopes and crofter cottages dotted here and there, together with the massive pile of the laird's new castle, snow-white and framed in dark pines —all make up a picture that appeals powerfully to every visitor. The stately old place stands on slightly rising ground at a short distance from the salt water, and behind it rosy heather-clad hills shelter it from the north wind.

When Mr. Carnegie bought Skibo he had to rebuild the greater half of it, for it was uninhabitable in parts. From the lodge gate to the castle entrance you walk down a winding carriage road, with an impetuous mountain stream and big fruitful gardens on the right and the far-stretching, superbly timbered park on the left. The great avenues of beeches that meet overhead and the soft cooing of doves in the dense firs beyond make up a sylvan fairyland that contrasts oddly with the bare moorland heights in the distance.

It is here that Andrew Carnegie seems happiest. He lays down miles of road across never-ending hills with the same delight that a boy builds sand castles on the shore. He arranges for laying out golf links or making lochs by damming mountain streams with the same concentration that a schoolboy would show in a game of marbles.

"It is easy to be virtuous," said Becky Sharp, "upon a thousand a year." Many people will declare they could easily enjoy life if they had all possible earthly enjoyments at their feet, as Mr. Carnegie has. But it is well known that millions and misery often go together. Not in Andrew Carnegie's case, however. Here in the Highlands his strong face is always irradiated with a happy, complacent smile. He delights in walking, has the best of appetites, never smokes, and never undertakes more work than he can conveniently get through in the day.

The vast house is full of beautiful things, from the splendid staircase of white Sicilian marble to the immense church organ in the spacious entrance hall. Needless to say, there descends upon Skibo Castle from every part of the world a daily deluge of hundreds of epistles, chiefly propounding all manner of ways by which, in the writers' opinion, the Carnegie millions might be well utilized for the benefit of humanity at large—and the correspondent in particular! Of these shoals the great ironmaster does not see five in a hundred, for they are answered directly by a private secretary who stands between his master and the clamorous multitudes of many lands.

There are usually many friends staying in the castle, and an open-air life is the order of the day. Sometimes long driving expeditions are taken through the estate, or Mr. Carnegie will take his guests trout fishing. He may even delight in instructing a tyro in the mysteries of golf. Just now grouse shooting is on at Skibo, but its master has no lethal tendencies and prefers to potter about in his magnificent flower gardens. When the weather is fair and the sea smooth a pleasant drive takes the Skibo house party down to the private pier, where all embark on Mr. Carnegie's steam yacht for excursions past the haunted castles and famous historic sites of the Firth of Dornoch.

"Madam," as Mrs. Carnegie is generally known in the household, is one of the most unobtrusive of women, yet her gentle and comforting influence fairly permeates the vast household. "I am the unknown wife of a very well-known man," is one of her favorite dicta. And her husband adds: "She nevertheless is the power behind the throne."

Mr. Carnegie absolutely refuses to disturb his summer vacation with outside worries. London reporters long ago realized the futility of journeying to Skibo for Mr. Carnegie's opinion on a financial or political crisis. On one occasion a magazine editor journeyed all the way up to the Scottish Highlands and told Mr. Carnegie to name his own terms for a 3,000-word story on "Organization in Business." The unhappy visitor was staggered at the reply.

"I could hardly afford to do it for less than $5,000,000," Mr. Carnegie said gravely. "In fact," he added, "I don't know that I could do it even for that. You see, what I should put into it has cost me far more, and you wouldn't expect me to sell it to you at less than cost price, now, would you?" And with that he made his visitor stay the week end and took him fishing in Norfolk jacket, knickers and cloth cap.

In the Highlands Andrew Carnegie is literally monarch of much more than he can survey, even from a hilltop. His "little kingdom," as he playfully calls it, extends to no less than 220 square miles, and includes mountain and moorlands, woodland and meadows, great arable farms and crofter holdings, with loch, river and foreshore.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Carnegie are ardent anglers. Perhaps the most charming of all the Skibo waters is the picturesque bit of lake in the woods at the far end of the great avenue, and only a few hundred yards from the castle. Close by is the "Lovers' Arcade," a closely-planted avenue of giant firs in parallel lines whose interlacing branches meet overhead and form an almost perfect gothic arch.

PASSING OF MAIL STAGE.

On August 10 the twice-a-day mail that has been carried by stage between Palmyra, N. Y., and the village of Marion, eight miles distant, was discontinued. The mail will now go by the Newark and Marion railroad.

With the passing of this mail service between Palmyra and Marion about the last of the old mail stages in New York state is done away with.

For about seventy years the stage has plied between Palmyra and Marion, and the older inhabitants can remember when it used to keep right on to the lake, reaching Pultneyville about noon. For a good many years this stage was driven by Thomas G. Quaife, who is now the owner of the Quaife livery in this village. He was only a young man then, but he drove four horses and made the trip from Palmyra to Pultneyville, on Lake Ontario, a distance of eighteen miles, every day. After the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg railroad was built, the route from Marion to the lake was discontinued.

After Marion became quite a little business center, the stage was forced to make two round trips every day, and consequently Marion people received a mail twice every day, and that service was still in vogue up to August 10. The Marion stage has been owned by a dozen or more individuals during the last twenty-five years. People along the Marion road will greatly miss the stage, for it was a handy way for them to get back and forth to Palmyra, and many of the younger people took advantage of it to get to and from the celebrated Palmyra Union school.—Rochester Union and Advertiser.

Sad End of the Pet Snake.

He Flagged a Train and Gave Up His Life to Save That of His Friend, the Captain.

Captain Frank Williams, who resides on his farm at Woodford, about two miles beyond the exposition grounds, in East Tididi, Va., is plunged into bitterest grief. Last Sunday he buried Hamlet, his pet snake, the constant companion that for so long has comforted his declining years, sharing his sorrows, and rejoicing with him when fortune smiled upon the ranch, says the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"Yes, it is a great sorrow to me," said the captain, as he rammed his pipe full of home-grown leaf, his eyes moist with the memory of his faithful friend. "I've known Hamlet since he was a wee little tot, too small to know which end to start off on when he wanted to go somewhere. Hamlet, yes, that was his name. Y' see, he was always dressed in a customary suit of solemn black, being a black snake, and when he was feeling soople he could a tail unfold as long as a bull whip. I found him in infancy, just after the hands of some cruel niggers over on Wolftrap had made him a homeless orphan. Hamlet loved me with all the intensity that an ardent and yearning nature bestows upon the only thing left for it to love. No nobler heart ever beat in the bosom of a snake than that which palpitated under the 31,000 ribs of Hamlet.

"Yes, sir, he got to be so dependent on me he followed me 'round like a calf. If I went out to make a call on a neighbor, Hamlet would come in and festoon himself over the hatrack, happy in knowing I was near, and hot summer nights he used to crawl down on the foot of my bed and keep my legs cool. He loved to do things like that for me. He was always hunting up opportunities to save my life, but there wasn't much chance here in old Fairfax county. Y' see, the roads are too bad for automobiles.

"But his faithfulness was at last rewarded, and poor Hamlet did save me from a horrible death, though at the cost of his own life. I had been over to a matinee at the opera house at Tididi one afternoon and on my way home I went back of the car shops and took a short cut between the union depot and the rolling mills along the main line of the railroad. About half way home the road curves around through a deep cut. As I gingerly stepped along the crossties, while Hamlet glided at my heels, watchful for every possible danger that might threaten me, I stumbled and fell. My head struck against the rail, cutting my forehead deeply. The blow did not render me unconscious, but it brought on a sudden and complete paralysis, and I lay there, prone across the rail, bleeding profusely, but without power to move a muscle. Poor Hamlet, deeply moved, came wriggling up and folded himself caressingly around me, stroking my brow with his tail and looking the sympathy he could not speak. That's one advantage that a snake has over a woman when it comes to nursing.

"As I lay there, waiting to recover my power of motion. I suddenly heard the approach of the express train. Instantly the full horror of my position flashed upon—but no sooner than it did upon my faithful Hamlet. With an agonized look he began to uncoil his folds from about me and for an instant I feared that he would leave me to my fate.

"The next moment I saw how cruelly I had misjudged his noble nature. With eyes filled with hope and determination, he dived into my pocket, drew forth my handkerchief, and an instant later was mopping it with feverish haste in the blood that flowed from my wound. I lay looking on in bewilderment while the thunder of the express rolled rapidly nearer. Then, as Hamlet swiftly proceded to knot the ends about his tail, I knew he had conceived some marvelous plan of rescue and I laughed with joy in my full confidence in his subtle intellect.

"I've read of the wonderful doings of snakes; how the bullsnake bellows like a bull and the cowsnake bleats like a calf till the old cow comes up, and how it stands on its tail, and by a gentle and soothing titillation it deceives the deluded cow into believing that it's a thirsty calf. And I've sat up nights with fellows in this old prohibition county that would narrate gyrations of the snakes that were processioning across the ceiling. But I've never heard of any that contorted like Hamlet did that day. With one last glance that seemed to say, 'Old fellow, you just put your money on the lone one,' he swiftly hoisted his tail in the air, pushing it higher and higher till there he was standing on his nose in the middle of the track like a ballet dancer on the tip of her toes, while six feet above him in the air was the tip of his tail, and from it there fluttered wildly in the wind the blood red handkerchief that you couldn't have told from the danger flag of a rear brakeman.

"It must have been a terrible strain on his nervous system, let alone his muscles, and I was afraid he couldn't hold out, but the next moment the engine came rocking 'round the curve at a 50-mile-an-hour gait. There was a hissing of steam and a grating of brakes as the engineer, halted by Hamlet's red flag, reversed the engine and threw on the air. Hamlet, overcome by the tremendous strain, collapsed and fell in a faint, with his body half across the rail, as the engine came shivering up and stopped within a foot of me, but not before it had cut poor Hamlet in two!

"No, he didn't die right away. I took him home—that is, the front half of him—made him comfortable, and sent for Doc Coumbe, but he couldn't do anything for him. In a few days poor Hamlet starved to death. Couldn't hold anything on his stomach, y'see, 'cause he didn't have any; it was in the other half.

"I was sorry I didn't have any photograph of Hamlet, but I took the hind end of him and put it in the pickel jar up there on the mantel as a memento of the best friend a man ever had. Poor Hamlet."

And a tear rolled down the captain's cheek, as he scratched a match on the pickle jar and relit his pipe.

ODD BITS OF HISTORY.

Irish women who led the rioters at Roscommon recently recall the fact that in ancient Ireland women always went to war and fought in the front. There were also many professional female warriors or champions, such as Etsine, Aife, Brefuc and Ness (mother of Concobar MacNessa), some of whom, like Medb or Maive, the warlike queen of Connaught, were also great commanders. The Lady Scattiach Buanand, who was the principal teacher of the hero Cuculainn in the use of his weapons, had a sort of military academy in Scotland, where many of the great Irish chiefs received their military education. Later on, too, in the English pale (where women had the same responsibilities and privileges as men), when, in 1646, Dublin was fearing an attack from the native Irish, the marchioness of Ormonde herself and many other ladies of rank labored at the fortifications with the men and women of the city.

Not many generations ago mermaids and mermen were believed in implicitly. Says the "Aberd en Almanac of New Prognostications for the Year 1688": "To conclude for this year 1688. Near the place where the famous Dee payeth his tribute to the German ocean. If curious observers of wonderful things in nature will be pleased thither to resort the 1, 13 and 29 of May, and in divers other times in the ensuing summer, as also in the harvest time, to the 7 and 14 October, they will undoubtedly see a pretty company of mar maids, creatures of admirable beauty, and likewise hear their charming sweet melodious voices—

"In well-tuned measures and harmonious lays,
Extol their Maker and His bounty praise;
That godly honest men, in everything,
In quiet peace may live, God save the king."

A club has been formed in western Canada to play the old English game of loggats, which has long fallen into disuse in the old country. The pastime is alluded to by Shakespeare. The game consists in throwing a pin called a loggat at a stake driven into the ground. The player who gets his loggat nearest the mark wins. Of loggats, Steevens, the Shakespearean commentator, who died in 1800, says: "I have seen it played in different counties at their sheep-shearing feasts, where the winner was entitled to a black fleece, which he afterward presented to the farmer's maid to spin, for the purpose of making a petticoat on condition that she kneel down on the fleece to be kissed by all the rustics present."

ONIONS FOR MELANCHOLIA

Melancholy is a most undesirable affliction, and all those who suffer from it would t

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Rockefeller Has Corner on Votes

arrytown, N. Y., Nov. 2.—John D. Rockefeller has a "corner" on the Italian or and teams in this vicinity. It is ost impossible for contractors to get ns to do the work, for they are all em- ed on Mr. Rockefeller's estate grading building roads to his new mansion on hill.

r. Rockefeller has more Italians em- ed now than ever before, and he is ing them up to $2 a day higher than others can pay. Orders are not to work them hard, so by this offer he has "cornered" all the best men, and he has hundreds employed on his place.

Moreover, Mr. Rockefeller has the politicians guessing. An important county and town election will be held Tuesday. Both parties are trying to win over the Rockefeller vote, for whatever way the Rockefeller vote goes so will go the election in the town.

Mr. Rockefeller had every man registered and he intends to see that they all vote.

RAMPS LIVE FOR WEEKS IN MANSION

Occupy Palatial Country Home of Philadelphian, Then Don His Clothing and Leave.

hiladelphia, Pa., Nov. 2.—Living for eral weeks in the palatial country e of Mr. C. R. Wannamacher, drinkhis choice wines, wearing his silk unwear, sleeping in his bed and making use of the larder and pantry was the erience of two tramps, who, becoming ated yesterday, discarded their old thing, dressed themselves each in one Mr. Wannemacher's eighty dollar suits disappeared.

he Wannemacher family closed their side residence on October 1, returnto this city. Soon after their departneighbors noticed lights at night about house, but thought that the Wannehers had returned. Last Sunday two were seen moving about the place. Wannemacher was notified and t he went to Glenside.

From cellar to garret the home bore the marks of vandalism. Empty wine bottles were scattered from the wine cellar to the garret. In the dining room dishes were broken and the furniture was scratched and cut. Lace and chenille curtains were torn from their fastenings; in fact, the men broke everything that they could not or cared not to carry off.

On the upper floors the men wrought much havoc. They slept in Mr. Wannemacher's room, used his night clothes and wore his silk underwear.

They took a shotgun and a revolver, twelve dress shirts and a quantity of underwear and other clothing when they departed. Before leaving they visited the other rooms and wrecked them.

The total value of articles stolen is less than $200, but the damage done exceeds $2,500. The police are of the opinion that the intruders were tramps and will make a general round up in the hope of catching them.

New Baby Weighed 40 Pounds; Now Ice Trust Will Be Probed

es Moines, Ia., Nov. 1.—When Assist- Attorney-General Charles W. Lyon, Iowa, discovered that a forty-pound y boy had been born to his wife the r day he immediately ordered an estigation of the Des Moines Ice Trust. inarily babies and ice have no inate connection. But in this instance had.

hen the baby was born the other day proud father—it was his first born—ediately called for a pair of scales weigh the youngster. His demand ld not be supplied from the house furings, but it so happened that the ice- came along.

pair of scales to weigh the baby?" the iceman to the questioner, "sure ave; what do you think I weigh my with?"

ring them in," said the Attorney- eral. Then the nurse carefully lled up the baby and carried him out to the iceman. The beam on the scales shot up when the baby bundle was attached to it.

"How much does he weigh?" questioned the anxious father.

"Just forty pounds," said the iceman, who was a bachelor.

"I knew he was a husky young un'," said the proud father, who also didn't know much about babies, and he hurried off to his office at the state house to tell the glad news and pass around the cigars.

"How much does he weigh?" was the first question put to the joyous father.

"Forty pounds," the assistant told Attorney-General Byers.

"Why you must be crazy," said Gen. Byers. Then Lyons told the Attorney-General just how he knew the baby weighed forty pounds. "I guess all the trouble is that the iceman has been beating you out of thirty pounds of ice every day this summer," was Byers's comment. And now a petition is about to be filed to dissolve the Ice Trust.

EDIT CURRENCY LAW

ch a Bill Will Be Introduced in Congress.

ew York, Nov. 4.—That permanent f from the present monetary strinncy can only be had through a system currency adequate to meet the reements of trade and redeemable in coin was the opinion expressed yesday by Representative Charles N. ler, of New Jersey, chairman of the ing and currency committee, which at the coming session of congress, eaver to have a law passed providing credit currency issued by the national s.

ntil such permanent relief is made ible by legislative enactment, Mr. ler asserted, the situation must be by the issuance of clearing house ificates, cashier's checks, and due of business houses and manufactrs.

The underlying business conditions," said to the Associated Press, are esially sound, as evidenced by the inased earnings of the railroads, and fact that the value of our agricultproducts this year are $500,000,000 than last year, which was the est year in our history), and are ging to our country about $7,000,000.- But public confidence has been ly shaken and credit seriously afted; therefore every patriotic citizen the president down should do all his power to restore that confidence is essential to national prosperity. he cause of the currency stringency that there is a scattered broadcast ughout the country, at the mines, in wheat, corn and cotton fields, in the ets of the people, or locked up, t $1,300,000,000 of the reserve money the United States, most of which, under a proper condition would be in the k, serving as reserve. Temporary f will be through the forced use of ent credit in the form of clearing se certificates, cashiers' checks, and bills of business houses and manufacturers during the next ninety days. The permanent cure must come ough a system of credit currency exding and contracting with the ordidemands of the smaller trade, pre- by as checks and drafts do in the der field of commerce."

NG 9 HOURS BY FINGER

rmer's Ring Caught When He Fell in Barn.

rant, I. T., Nov. 2.—Edward Frazier, ears old, who lives with his parents a farm near this place, recently had experience of being suspended by one er for nine hours.

Jumping from the haymow in his a heavy gold ring on the middle of Frazier's left hand caught upon holding him suspended eight feet the ground from 12 o'clock at night o'clock the next morning, when he discovered by his father and re-

the ordeal Frazier was unconscious of the time. The physician states there is very little chance of savhe finger and fears that lockjaw may

APPROVE RIDGELEY PLAN

Additional Circulation Is Being Taken Out.

Public Confidence Being Restored in New York—Market Tone Is Strong.

Washington, Oct. 31.—Treasury officials are agreebly surprised at the number of banks throughout the country which have indicated their purpose to comply with the suggestion of Comptroller of the Currency Ridgley that additional circulation be taken out. Although the suggestion was made only yesterday afternoon a large number of telegrams were received at the department as early as 9 o'clock this morning asking for additional circulation varying in amount from a few thousand dollars to two millions.

George E. Roberts, former director of the mint and now president of the Commercial National bank, of Chicago, is here and has engaged $2,000,000 additional circulation for his bank. Sol. Wexler, vice president of the Whitney Central National bank, of New Orleans, is also here and is making arrangements to materially increase his holdings. Other prominent bankers through Washington representatives, are arranging to deposit the necessary securities preparatory to taking out national bank notes to the limit of their capital stock.

$167,030,000 In Vault.

The comptroller now has in his vault national currency to the amount of $167,000,000, and while a considerable proportion of this amount belongs to banks that have already reached their limit under the law, a very large sum is available for banks that carry only a comparatively small amount when compared with their capital. One large New York bank could, under the law, is is said, take out $10,000,000 additional circulation and in all probability will soon ask for a material increase. Mr. Ridgley today expressed the opinion that within the next ten days the outstanding circulation of national banks will have been increased by from $25,000,000 to $30,000,000 and possibly a much larger sum.

There are indications that many banks that have no United States bonds on hand to deposit as security for circulation, are borrowing them from other banks that have a surplus on hand or have already reached their limit. In many instances these requests for accommodations of this character are being promptly compiled with and there seems to be a general inclination on among banks to assist one another in the effort to materially increase the amount of National bank circulation.

BATTLE WITH INDIANS

Restless Navajos and U. S. Soldiers Fight.

Washington, Oct. 31.—In a battle between United States troops and Indians, which occurred in southern Utah several days ago three persons were killed and another wounded, all believed to have been Indians.

The news of the occurrence was conveyed to the Indian bureau in a telegram from the San Juan agency, which, though dated yesterday, was not received until today.

VLADIVOSTOK IN SIEGE

Result of Mutiny and Bombardment of the City.

Tightening of Reigns of Control Create Discontent Among Men in the Service.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 31.—The two abortive mutinies in Vladivostok, one in the army and the other in the navy, have again drawn attention to the conditions existing in the two branches of the service. The revolutionists have resumed their active propaganda among the soldiers and sailors of Russia and they have been aided by the efforts which are being made to restore the discipline which became slack during the revolts of 1906. Vladivostok has been declared in a state of siege.

The efforts of the officers in both branches, to this end, have been attended with considerable success, but the tightening of the reins of control aroused a certain amount of discontent among the more lawless spirits, notably in the technical contingents of the army and the fleet, where the disaffection all along has been strongest.

No further details of the bombardment of Vladivostok and the battle of the destroyers in the harbor have reached St. Petersburg and the admiralty has no information other than that contained in the dispatch to the Russian news agency. At the time of the mutiny the torpedo boat destroyer squadron had just returned to Vladivostok from a long cruise.

Naval officers stationed here state they were not aware of any serious discontent among the sailors. The revolutionists at St. Petersburg also are surprised at the sudden developments at Vladivostok. They knew their propaganda was being pushed on the Pacific, but they say that any attempt at a general rising is premature and does not enter into their present plans.

DENOUNCED DIVORCE EVIL

Fr. Cleary Declares It Makes Woman's Honor Insecure.

Battle Creek, Mich., Nov. 1.—Rev. Father J. M. Cleary, of Minneapolis, vehemently assailed divorce and race suicide at last night's session of the National Purity cohgress, which opened its sessions at the Adventist Tabernacle here yesterday. Taking up the question, "Quality, Not Quantity," argument often advanced in defense of small families, Father Cleary declared that quantity and quality in this relation were not antagonistic terms. "The assumption that one or two children will be reared to be better men and women than ten to a dozen in a Christian home is wholly false," he said, "and cannot be supported by the test of experience. The mother who harbors the heart of a murderer, the woman who has slaughtered the helpless unborn babe, has smothered mother love in her unnatural bosom."

On the topic of divorce Father Cleary said: "The honor of woman is insecure in human society when the dread specter of divorce casts a dark shadow on the Christian home.

"Under every conceivable pretext that depraved desire can suggest the wife and mother, who should be the most tender object of chivalrous devotion, is set aside and degraded by the one individual, her husband, who should hold his life but a beggarly price to pay in defense of her dignity and honor. The marriage state is the natural one for the majority of mankind. The church has never faltered in the faithful defense of the holiness and inviolability of the marriage bond."

President B. S. Steadwell recommended all work against the white slave traffic, and suggested the addition of a chapter on purity to public school physiologies. Mr. Steadwell also favored teaching children sexual knowledge for self-protection.

NEGRO KILLED 28 PERSONS

Makes Assertion as He Kills Self to Escape Arrest.

Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 4.—In view of 300 persons, Jim Davis, a negro, who had shot two negro women on Sunday, leaped from the railing of the Tennessee river bridge here, yesterday, to the water, 100 feet below, and was drowned.

Pursued by two deputy sheriffs, Davis climbed on the railing and fired his revolver five times in the air, scattering the crowd, then counting one, two, three, he jumped head foremost.

Before Davis leaped he asserted that he had killed 28 persons.

SHOOTS DOWN PHYSICIAN

Prominent Nashville Man Kills His Former Friend.

Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 4.—With the words, "Doctor, I hate to do this, but I must," Tom S. Bush, a prominent young man of this city, yesterday afternoon drew a revolver from his pocket and shot Dr. P. McF. Allen, killing him instantly. The shooting occurred directly in front of Dr. Allen's office, at the corner of Sixth street and Charlotte road, just as the victim was cranking up his automobile.

Young Bush, who is 21 years old, and has been married eight months, refuses to make a statement to the police regarding the shooting. Dr. Allen was his family physician.

Bush left his home Saturday night for a 'possum hunt. Early Sunday afternoon he went to Dr. Allen's office, but made no attempt to enter the house, seating himself on the curbing near the entrance to the yard. Half an hour later Dr. Allen and his negro servant came out of the office and made ready to leave in the automobile. The doctor was bending over the machine when Bush fired the fatal shot. The negro says that Dr. Allen's last words were: "Don't, Tom."

Bush volunteered the statement that he and Allen had been on good terms until three days ago, but refused further information as to what caused the shooting. Both families have been closely identified in business and social life.

Bush surrendered himself to the police telephoning headquarters that he had murdered a man and asking an officer to meet him at his father's office in the Arcade.

TO COIN $15,000,000 GOLD

Rush Work to Help Relieve Moey Stringency.

Philadelphia, Oct. 31.—Orders from Washington for the immediate coining of $15,000,000 in double eagle in order to help relieve the money stringency finds the Philadelphia mint prepared for the task. It is expected that employes at the mint will have to work overtime in order to get the gold coin out quickly.

Fortunately the silver coinage for the year is well out of the way, enough subsidiary silver coin having been already turned out in anticipation of the usual demand for it during the Christmas holidays. The coinage of $15,000,000 of gold will consume about three-fifths of the bullion now at the mint.

PANAMA LOCKS 110 FEET

The Navy Department Makes Changes on Canal Plans.

Washington, Oct. 31.—One hundred and ten feet is the width which the navy department has finally fixed upon as desirable for the locks for the projected Panama canal. This is an increase of ten feet in width over the plans on which the commission is now working.

FLEET'S FOOD SURPRISES OLD SAILORS

Old-Time Salt Never Dreamed of Eating at Sea Such Delicacies as These.

New York, Nov. 2.—At the Brooklyn navy yard yesterday the machinery was set in motion by which the food supply of 75,000 officers and enlisted men, who are to start for the Pacific next month in the fleet of battleships, torpedo boats and auxiliaries, will be stowed away in the holds of the supply ships Glacier and Culgoa, which are to carry all the provisions for the ships.

Many articles of food now served out to the enlisted men the old time sailor never dreamed of being able to eat at sea, such as condensed milk, canned peaches and pears, nuts, jellies, chocolate and other sweets.

Besides the 500,000 pounds of flour that the Glacier is to carry, she will have 65,000 pounds of frankfurter sausage and 20,000 pounds of bologna sausage. Six thousand dozen eggs, to be issued at Trinidad, will also be taken on board, as well as 250,000 pounds of potatoes. Fourteen thousand pounds of smoking and 4,000 pounds of plug tobacco, together with 3,700 cigars and 27,000 cigarets will accommodate the wants of the smokers. The 500,000 pounds of fresh beef, the chickens and other perishable articles will not be taken on board until the last moment.

The Culgoa will take the same amount of stores as the Glacier. Both ships will take their coal on board this week.

Stork Brings Postoffice to a New Jersey Village

Roebling, N. J., Nov. 2.—President Roosevelt has granted this place a postoffice on account of the wonderful activity of the stork hereabouts.

A delegation of citizens called at the White House and told him that there had been births in nine-tenths of the three hundred families since the place was established as a manufacturing center two years ago. Before the delegation got back home Mr. Roosevelt had abolished rural free delivery in Roebling by appointing A. L. Major postmaster. Forty-two births in the last week brings the town to the front as the champion stork community of New Jersey.

Uncle Sam's Statement on the Nation's Financial Condition

Washington, Nov. 2.—The monthly statement of the public debt shows that at the close of business yesterday the debt, less cash in the treasury, amounted to $879,176,630, an increase as compared with last month of $1,177,822.

The debt is recapitulated as follows: Interest bearing debt, $858,685,510; debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, $6,930,955; debt bearing interest, $400,837,184; total, $1,266,453,649.

This amount, however, does not include $1,225,777,889 in certificates and treasury notes outstanding, which are offset by an equal amout of cash held for their redemption.

The cash in the treasury is classified as follows: Gold reserve, $150,000,000; trust funds, $1,225,777,889; general fund, $127,170,057; in national bank depositaries, $220,270,625; in Philippine treasury, $5,064,571; total, $1,728,283,122, against which there are demand liabilities outstanding amounting to $1,341,056,103, which leaves a cash balance on hand of $387,227,019.

The monthly circulating statement issued by the comptroller of the currency shows that at the close of business yesterday the total circulation of national bank notes was $809,980,466, which is an increase for the month of $5,993,352 and for the year an increase of $26,808,481.

The amount of circulation based on United States bonds was $562,727,614, an increase for the months of $6,626,285 and an increase for the year of $25,795,445. Circulation secured by lawful money amounted to $47,252,852, a decrease for the months of $632,933 and an increase for the year of $1,014,036.

The comparative statement of the government's receipts and expenditures shows that for the month of October, 1907, the receipts amounted to $59,028,245; and the expenditures to $58,544,357, leaving a surplus for the month of about $484,000. For October, 1906, the surplus was about $2,600,000.

During the month customs show an increase of $38,000; internal revenue an increase of $275,000.

The amount of coinage executed at the mints of the United States during September, 1907, was $12,068,720, as follows: Gold, double eagles, $10,364,720; silver, $1,604,000; minor coins, $100,000. This is exclusive of 4,820,000 pieces executed for the Philippine government.

OUTRAGES OVERDRAWN

Says Dr. Frederick Starr, of the University of Chicago.

Denies He Ever Advocated the "Naked Children" Theory, as Was Reported.

Spokane, Wash., Oct. 31.—Dr. Frederick Starr, head of the department of anthropology at the University of Chicago, declared in the course of an interview here that he never advocated, publicly or privately, that children be allowed to go naked until they are fifteen years old. He said:

"It was announced that, acting on my suggestion, several members of the university faculty had decided to build a house with a yard, in which children up to a certain age should be allowed to remain in a perpetual state of nakedness by way of assisting nature in the development of both their minds and bodies. I never made any such suggestion."

Speaking of his stay of two years among the natives of the Congo Free State, where he lived in a savage region with only one white man within eighty miles of him, he said natives assisted him in his research work. During his voluntary exile he acquainted himself with twenty-eight barbaric tribes. He said of his experiences among the black aborigines:

"While in the Congo I was in a position to get at the heart of the inhuman atrocities reported to have been committed largely at the instance of King Leopold of Belgium, who is also king of the Congo. It is doing tardy justice to both King Leopold and Belgium to say that whatever cruelties have been practiced have been greatly magnified. The charges against King Leopold have grown largely out of political motive, and it is needless to deny that such charges have been actively aided and abetted by the British government.

"England is greatly interested just now in the construction of the Cape to Cairo railroad, which must run through the eastern half of the Congo State. Naturally, England is interested in absolutely controlling the territory surrounding the railroad, so much so that if King Leopold were to cede to England the eastern half of the Congo State, we would hear no more about the alleged cruelties, beside which those practiced by Weyler in the Cuban reconcentrado camps were made to shrink into insignificance.

"The Congo is distinctly not a white man's country. Embracing a vast territory larger than all Europe, outside of Russia, its 15,000 to 20,000 blacks, I should say, have been made subservient to the 2,500 white men in the country. I do not believe these people will ever develop much. To what degree the negro can be made to adopt the white man's way is a big problem. I am not sure that the effort to make the black man a white man is a useful one. For all time it will be found impossible to people the tropics with a vigorous, progressive population."

BRISTOL, TENN., TO BE DRY

Last of Saloons Go Out of Business Tonight.

Bristol, Tenn., Oct. 31.—The last of the 25 saloons which Bristol had only a few months ago will be closed tonight when thirteen more establishments will go out of existence. The saloons were voted out of Bristol a few months ago. All trains have been crowded with passengers from East Tennessee and hundreds of persons have carried away packages of whiskey, while daily shipments have crowded the express cars.

GARBAGE DUMP SIGN STARTS A BANK RUN.

New Brighton, Pa., Oct. 31.—A large bulk of silver coin has been taken back to the Union National bank by foreigners who, panic-stricken, make a run on the institution Tuesday. A Hungarian woman misinterpreted a garbage dump sign, and running to a manufacturing plant, shouted: "No interest at the bank. It's no good."

The foreign workmen, hatless and coatless, rushed to the bank. All were promptly paid in silver. Some had so much that they had to take off their shirts to make money bags.

Today nearly all took their money back after spending a sleepless night guarding it.

LID ON IN KANSAS CITY

Never Before Was Sabbath So Strictly Observed.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 4.—Never before in the history of Kansas City was the Sabbath so strictly observed by business interests as it was yesterday. All the merchants who have heretofore defied the state law forbidding unnecessary labor on Sunday, obeyed the Sunday closing order.

The theatres, however, were open as usual, as they are protected by injunction proceedings pending in the federal court. The decision of the merchants to obey the law was brought about by the wholesale arrests of nearly one hundred persons who were indicted by the grand jury Saturday for refusing to comply with the law. The persons arrested were placed under $1,000 to $5,000 each.

COOK DRESSED FOR DINNER; LOST JOB.

Coffeyville, Kan., Nov. 2.—One of the most remarkable servant girl stories on record has just come to light here.

One day last week a girl appeared at the home of William McDonald, saying that she was a Vassar graduate, temporarily stranded, and that she would like to take a place as cook. Mrs. McDonald took pity on her and employed her.

That night the girl got up the dinner and served the family. After they had eaten she went to her room and reappeared in a low neck dress with a long train. She ate her dinner in it and then went to her room, took it off, and reappeared in her kitchen dress and did up the dishes. She did this for every meal and lasted just three days.

It took so much time for her to dress for meals that she never got the dishes done.

TO DISMISS JAPANESE BOY

Yugama Not Allowed to Attend Savannah School.

Savannah, Ga., Nov. 4.—The board of education, it is stated, has decided to dismiss George Yugama, a Japanese boy who was admitted to the night school two weeks ago.

Yugama was admitted during the absence from the city of Superintendent Ashmore. When the latter returned and learned of it he pointed out that it was a breaking of the racial line which could not be done in the south. Mr. Ashmore's view has been accepted by the board of education and the Japanese boy will be dismissed. Yugama will be dismissed on the ground that he is over the school age which will prevent the matter becoming an international issue.

"LIKE MAGIC"

New Food Makes Wonderful Changes.

When a man has suffered from dyspepsia so many years that he can't remember when he had a natural appetite, and then hits on a cure, he may be excused for saying "it acts like magic."

When it is a simple wholesome food instead of any one of a large number of so-called remedies in the form of drugs, he is more than ever likely to feel as though a sort of miracle has been performed.

A Chicago man, in the delight of restored digestion, puts it in this way:

"Like magic, fittingly describes the manner in which Grape-Nuts cured me of poor digestion coated tongue and loss of appetite, of many years' standing.

"I tried about every medicine that was recommended to me, without relief. Then I tried Grape-Nuts on the suggestion of a friend. By the time I had finished the fourth package, my stomach was all right, and for the past two months I have been eating with a relish, anything set before me. That is something I had been unable to do previously for years.

"I am stronger than ever and I consider the effects of Grape-Nuts on a weak stomach as something really wonderful. It builds up the entire body as well as the brain and nerves." Name given by the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

STRIKE AT NAVY YARD

Preparations for Reception of Atlantic Fleet Stopped.

Washington, Nov. 1.—Striking riveters at the Mare Island navy yard, San Francisco, have effectually tied up repair work on the army transport Sheridan, and as that vessel now occupies the dry dock the yard is unable to take on any additional work in preparation for the arrival of the Atlantic fleet in Pacific waters.

About 25 men only are involved in the strike, but the labor conditions on the Pacific coast are such that it is said to be almost impossible to fill their places.

The men were receiving $2.32 a day, while their helpers received $2.20 and the heaters $2.80 a day. The riveters demanded $25 a hundred for one inch keel rivets, and $12 a hundred for seven-eighths inch plate rivets. At this rate they would make in excess of $25 a day, out of which they would have to pay their helpers about $6 a day.

According to advices to the navy department, the men presented their demands and walked out last Saturday, immediately following the receipt of news that the President had definitely fixed the sailing date for the Alantic fleet. Assistant Secretary Newberry felt that the men had taken an unfair advantage of the department inasmuch as they had not given the department an opportunity to consider the grievance.

At the order of the departments the strikers were summoned to the yard for a conference and upon their failure to appear record was made that they were discharged.

STROBEL GETS CONTRACT

To Build an Airship for Uncle Sam.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 2.—Arrangements were completed today by which Charles J. Strobel, of Toledo, is to build an airship for the government. It is to carry two passengers and to have a traveling radius of fifty miles.

This will be the first of a large fleet of airships, if recommendations of the war department are followed by congress. It is to cost $10,000, and is intended as a training airship for the signal service officers, who will operate the fleet. An appropriation of $200,000 will be asked by the war department from the next congress to be used in the development of the airship and balloon fleet.

The great showing that Mr. Strobel made at St. Louis has convinced the army officers his airships are more suited to the purposes of the war department than ordinary balloons.

UNCOVER A CONSPIRACY

To Steal Government Records in Walsh Case.

Chicago, Nov. 1.—Government officials believe that in the arrest of Miss Etta McLean, the stenographer, and Alexander B. Gordee, a printer, they have uncovered a conspiracy to steal the government information regarding the case of John R. Walsh, the former president of the Chicago National bank, now under indictment for alleged misappropriation of the funds of the bank.

Both the prisoners were arraigned today before United States Commissioner Foote. Miss McLean declared that she did not care for an attorney. John S. Miller, who is attorney for Mr. Walsh, said to Commissioner Foote that Gordee had come to him some time ago with the offer to sell important information, but that he had declined the offer without discussing details. He had no idea, he said, that the Walsh case was involved, until he was asked today by United States Attorney Sims to come into court.

Neither Miss McLean nor Gordee were prepared to plead, and the case was continued temporarily.

AMERICANS MUST HELP

Filipinos Secure Prosperity, Says Sec. Taft.

Manila, Nov. 1.—Secretary Taft returned to Manila yesterday and in the evening attended a banquet given in his honor by the Quill club, composed of Americans. In his address he told the members of the club that the Americans in the island must help the Filipinos to secure prosperity. He reiterated his previous statement regarding the necessity of Filipino prosperity being assured before other commercial interests could prosper.

He deprecated the formation of the proposed American league or any association likely to disturb the amity existing between Filipinos, and said he strongly desired to tell congress that the people here were a unit on all subjects relating to the islands.

Secretary Taft has decided to adhere to his original program and will not leave until November 9 as there is important business here yet to be settled.

Major General Leonard Wood will remain in the islands until February, 1908.

TEXAS IS STORM SWEPT

Communication With Southern Part of State Cut Off.

Dallas, Tex., Oct. 30.—Telegraph, telephone and trolley wires are down in southern Texas today, as a result of a severe wind storm that passed over that section of the state at an early hour this morning. At Galveston, several houses were damaged by the violence of the wind, but no fatalities occurred.

Telegraphic communication was had with Galveston at 9 o'clock today, but an hour later the Underwriters' association of that city ordered the power plant to cut off all currents until the mass of tangled wires could be properly repaired.

At Houston and Beaumont the storm did much damage to wires. Outhouses were unroofed but no one was reported injured.

MISSIONARIES ATTACKED

Anti-Foreign Element at Hong Kong Start Demonstration.

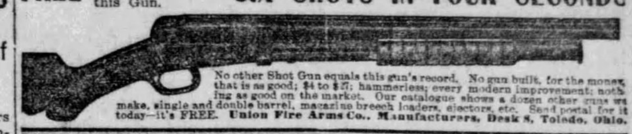
Hong Kong, Nov. 2.—The Scandinavian mission in the district of Namhoi has been attacked by the anti-foreign element of the population. The missionaries, Misses Wendell and Ericsson, were stoned by the Chinese, who alleged that native women were forced to become Christians and were kept for immoral purposes. The magistrate at Namhoi succeeded in restoring order.

GRAIN CONTRACTS STOPPED

Three Railroads Refuse to Take Any More Orders.

New York, Oct. 31.—Following the recent protests of western grain shippers that it is impossible for them to get the trunk lines railroads to move consignments of grain from Buffalo to New York, and that in refusing to enter into contract for these export shipments the railroads were greatly hindering the grain export trade, it is learned that the New York Central, the Lackawanna and the Erie have temporarily discontinued the making of contracts on grain shipments.

FREE Book tells of this Gun. **SIX SHOTS IN FOUR SECONDS**



No other Shot Gun equals this gun's record. No gun built, for the money, that is as good; $4 to $75; hammerless; every modern improvement; nothing as good on the market. Our catalogue shows a dozen other guns we make, single and double barrel, magazine breech loaders, ejectors, etc. Send postal for it today—it's FREE. Union Fire Arms Co., Manufacturers, Desk 8, Toledo, Ohio.

DEAD MAY NUMBER 1,500

Details of Terrible Disaster at Karatagh Still Unknown.

According to One Courier, a Section of Mountain Fell, Burying the Village.

Tashkend, Russian Turkestan, Oct. 31.—Details of the disaster at Karatagh, the town in the Hussar district of Bokhara which was overwhelmed and destroyed by a mountain slide, are still meagre.

The first reports of the casualties were exaggerated, the death rate being placed as high as 15,000. Karatagh has about 2,500, dwellers, and there is reason to believe that about 1,500 were buried alive.

Karatagh is remotely situated and it takes a full week for news to get out from there, but according to one courier who has come through, an enormous section of the Karatagh mountain, which practically hung over the town, broke loose and thundered down upon the village, which is almost completely buried.

Efforts are being made to get in communication with the survivors and learn the actual state of affairs and to send in such relief as may be required.

FAMINE IS THREATENED

The Drought Conditions in India Become Alarming.

Simla, India, Nov. 2.—It is believed that a famine is inevitable in the Delhi division and throughout a wide area of the united provinces of Agra and Oudh. An official statement estimates the present drouth as being in some respects much worse than that which prevailed in 1896. Arrangements have been made for relieving the stricken districts and the operations are making active progress. Besides the sending of provisions, fodder is being supplied to save the cattle from starvation.

SITTING HEN STARTS SUIT

Husband Didn't Like the Little Lie Wife Told.

Evansville, Ind., Nov. 4.—A sitting hen is the cause of a divorce suit now on trial in the superior court here. Noah Young is seeking a legal separation from his wife because of trouble over the hen in question.

Young has a number of fine chickens at his home. In his complaint he states that one day last summer he went home and found one of his finest hens gone. His wife vowed she did not know what had become of the fowl.

He says a few days after this he saw his hen in one of his neighbors' yard sitting and learned that his wife had loaned the hen to the neighbor to set. He says the neighbor had the eggs and his wife the hen, so they decided to go in partners. Young told his wife that he did not like it because she had lied to him, and when he had studied over the matter a while he decided he did not want to live longer with a woman who would lie to him over so small a thing as a chicken.

The case has attracted a good deal of attention among attorneys in this end of the state.

NO MORE OLEO LICENSES.

Harrisburg, Pa., Nov. 4.—State Dairy and Food Commissioner Foust announces that hereafter he will issue no oleomargerine licenses to non-residents of Pennsylvania. The commissioner believes the refusal to issue licenses to such persons will break up the illegal sale of oleomargerine in this state.

TOBACCO HABIT CURED

I will send absolutely **FREE**, prescription for a harmless remedy that will positively cure the Tobacco Habit in any form. Send for it. **Mrs. J. Kay,** Suite 351 Watson Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

FOR 10c. We send you a sample treatment of a guaranteed Rheumatic Cure. The Eureka Herb Co., West Unity, Ohio.

WEALTHY ladies and gentlemen of refinement, anxious to marry; photographs and descriptions free. T. B., Box 7, Canon City, Col.

DETECTIVES

Shrewd men wanted in every community, to act under instructions; previous experience not necessary. Send for free book of particulars. Grannan's Detective Bureau 46, Cincinnati, Ohio.

FREE TO YOU

LORD'S PRAYER BANGLE PIN

We mean what we say. We will send to you **ABSOLUTELY FREE** THIS LOVELY BANGLE PIN with the entire Lord's Prayer engraved on it if you will send us your name and address.

ALDEN MFG. CO., 884 Cabin St., Providence, R. I.

YOUR BUST Developed Six Inches FREE

The Secret FREE for a Beautiful Bust and a Perfect Figure. Full information how to develop the bust 6 inches will be sent you free in plain sealed package, also new Beauty Book, photos from life, and testimonials from many prominent society ladies who have used this safe, sure and rapid method. Write today enclosing stamp.

AURUM CO. Dept. J, 79 Dearborn St. Chicago

MARRY Wealthy and Beauty. Marriage Directory Free. Rich, worth married—sent. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 45 Takoma Mich.

Wanted! Young Men! Railroad! Brakemen, Firemen, Baggagemen, Electric Motormen, Conductors. Experience unnecessary. Instruction by MAIL. Application blank and book for stamp. **Inter Ry. Inst., No. 10, Indianapolis, Ind.**

$125,041,339 FOR THE NAVY

This Sum Asked by Metcalf for Next Year.

Washington, Nov. 2.—Secretary Metcalf yesterday issued a statement concerning the needs of the navy as follows:

For the naval service it is estimated that $125,041,339 will be required for the fiscal year, commencing July 1, 1908. For the current fiscal year the department asked for $121,565,718 and congress appropriated $100,303,602. An increase of $5,000,000 for "pay of the navy," due in part to an increase of the number of enlisted men, $9,000,000 for ordnance and ordnance stores and $3,000,000 for public works at the various navy yards and naval stations make up the bulk of the increased amount requested.

DUKE DENIES ENGAGEMENT

Abruzzi Declares Miss Elkins Is Not to Be His Bride.

Turin, Nov. 4.—The Duke of Abruzzi denies the report that he is engaged to be married to Miss Katherine Elkins, daughter of Stephen B. Elkins, senator. He is very much annoyed at the prevalence of this rumor.

CAID MACLEAN IN CHAINS

Escaped, but Was Recaptured by Bandit Raisuli.

Madrid, Nov. 1.—Despatches from Tetuan convey a native report to the effect that several days ago Caid MacLean escaped in the night, but was recaptured and put in chains by order of Raisuli.

HERMIT PUZZLES ILLINOIS FARMERS

Lives in Queer Shack in Woods—Never Works, But Always Has Money.

Bloomington, Ill., Nov. 2.—A strange character of the Mackinaw Hills, a short distance west of this city, is Charles Schultz, a native of Germany, whose life has always been a profound mystery to central Illinois residents. With no known relatives and living a hermitlike existence, in a remarkable hut made by himself in the wild timber land, his nearest neighbor far removed, Schultz has always been a puzzle.

Bought Large Tract.

He was first heard from in 1894, when he bought a tract of 400 acres of timbered hills of little value. Upon this tract he erected alone the shack which has since been his home and which is an object of intense curiosity to all who approach it.

Schultz has never been known to work nor do anything to provide his sustenance. He manages to exist nevertheless, and always pays cash for what groceries he may need. He does not hunt or fish, but passes a strange sort of nomadic existence which is mystifying to every one. Those who have seen him in the woods or on the public highway agree that he is always in a tremendous hurry, walking or running at the top of his speed, and apparently with no aim except to be on the move.

The only opening to his queer hovel is through the door. No windows are needed as the interstices of the poles that compose the structure are ample to admit light and air.

Schultz appears to be impervious to cold and to thrive upon the outdoor existence. Appearing as he does with unkempt beard, ragged clothes and rough boots, he calls to mind some type of the barbarian of mediaeval history. His nature is peaceful and he is believed to be entirely harmless. He is past fifty years of age and was born in Germany, coming to this country when he was a boy.

Much Speculation.

There is much speculation concerning his past and the reasons that drove him to the obscurity, but it is doubtful if the mystery will ever be solved. It is known that he has certain religious characteristics and he cannot be justly accused of manufacturing the spurious which Uncle Sam frowns upon. He is probably simply a hermit of the hills, preferring the solitude of nature and the simple life.

U. S. Gets Valuable Manuscripts

Washington, Nov. 1.—There has just been received at the state department a number of large prints and manuscripts of the greatest value historically relative to the family of Marquis de Lafayette. The officials of the department are framing a plan for the safekeeping of this collection, and it is as yet undecided whether it will be placed in the library of congress or retained in the library of the department of state where it may be inspected by historians and students.

The collection was presented to the American government through Consul General Mason in Paris by Emile Cellerier, president of the International College of Heraldry, Paris, and his daughter, Louise France Cellerier, in memory of his deceased wife, Gabrielle France Cunningham, of New York.

It includes six ancient engravings of Marquis de Lafayette, four coats of arms hand painted

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY.
Banish all random thoughts that are not white;
Let dreams and fancies be so clean and pure,
That, leaving the mind's shade, they can endure
The test of instantaneous searching light.

MONDAY.
Hold cheerful views! Rest ever in content!
But think, speak, act and live as if to die
This moment, were thy body's destiny—
Immortal thou in life's accomplishment.

TUESDAY.
Then falter not, but bear, beloved, nor pray the Father that He send you the angel of ease, but the angel of strength.

WEDNESDAY.
Our life is but the childhood of our eternity, the school days preparatory for the immortal years beyond.

THURSDAY.
"I jes' do the best I ken where the good Lord put me at, an' it looks like I got a happy feelin' in me 'most all the time."

FRIDAY.
The laughter of life is its sunshine, and this would be a dull old world without some happy natures to lighten the pathway of those that plod away in sorrow.

SATURDAY.
"The power to love—God's greatest gift—
Forget it not, dear heart. 'Twill lift
The weight of burdens heaviest,
When thou rememb'rest,
When thou rememb'rest that the best
He gives is thine—thou still canst love!"

A Letter From "Aunt Fannie"

I have been a reader many years of The Blade and enjoy the Household page very much. I am a farmer's wife with plenty to do. I send a letter received by a boy from his aunty, which I wish every little boy and girl could read:

My Dear Johnnie:—This is a very beautiful and cool day, and it seems especially nice as we had some hot days last week. It is Sunday, too, so we can rest and enjoy it. As I look out of the window near me, I can see three or four men and boys fishing in the creek close by. There are fine speckled trout there, delicious to eat; and we often wish we had some. Your uncle bought a license to fish last spring. We have to pay a dollar a year, and every one outside the state five dollars; but he has had no chance to fish yet. He works hard all day, and is too tired to go fishing after supper, and he does not go on Sunday as these folks are doing, and as all the folks do around here. Can you guess why? As much as we want the fish to eat, we will not catch them on Sunday, though the creek is close by and we cannot go any other day. We would rather go without; and if I had a boy or girl I would tell them it is better to go without than to fish on Sunday.

Some way it looks so tremendously mean to take God's one day, when He has given us six, all for ourselves, to do with as we please. Don't you think so?

Why, we would not treat any of our friends that way. If I should give you six apples out of my seven, and say I wanted that one for myself, you wouldn't think of such a thing as taking it from me, would you? And so our Heavenly Father, who loves us better than we can love each other, asks us to lay aside one day for Him, and He knows it is better for us to have the one day in quiet and rest than for work or play.

I hope you are glad to keep it for Him. You know how Abraham Lincoln and President Garfield and President McKinley were killed, and how men will put dynamite under people's houses to blow them up, and often little children are stolen from their homes to get the reward that may be offered for their return.

These are the kind of men who do not keep the Sabbath or any of God's laws, and this is why good mothers and fathers want their children to commence young to learn how to keep the Sabbath, so they will not grow into such kind of men.

I know sometimes Sunday seems a long, tiresome day, when we cannot go to church or Sunday school, but to know one is doing right makes one feel so good inside, and I think it pays to have that good feeling. Since I have lived here, where I cannot get to church, I save my reading to have on Sunday, and that fills up the day.

There is another reason why we should keep Sunday right. Sometimes our neighbors have not been taught, when young, to do so, and we should show them the right way by doing it ourselves. That would please God very much. There is a dear little poem, which I will send you, about how a little girl fooled Satan. I hope you will learn it and do all you can to fool Mr. Satan about everything he wants you to do, for you may be sure he is snooping around little boys and girls and trying his best to get them to break the Sabbath, and say naughty words, and play unfair, and cheat, and slam the doors, and fret and whine when chores are to be done. Learn to say "Get thee behind me, Satan. I am captain here. You can't boss me."

Well, good-by, dear. I have preached a sermon, I am sure, and I wonder how you like sermons. With love and a kiss from, Aunt Fannie.

THE COZY CORNER

The Preacher.

Not he alone who stands within the church,
In gown and bands—
Not he alone who breaks the bread of life
With consecrated hand;
But also he who cheerfully doth toil beside the way—
A sermon fraught with peace and hope and love
Preaches each day.
The priest his text from field of Holy Writ
Has gleaned afar;
The wayfarer finds his in Nature's book;
Both preachers are.
—Written for The Blade by Antoinette Smith.

SHE MADE GOOD BREAD.

After some kind words for The Blade, which are much appreciated, the writer of this interesting letter says:

I will try to write to the Cozy Corner with my baby on my lap. I was much interested in the article entitled, Helps the Farmers' Wives, and I thought I would tell you how I earned a little money in the past two summers. One day last summer, a neighbor girl asked my husband where we got our bread, for she was troubled because the bread man had not come. He replied, "we make it," and when he came in, he said to me, that perhaps Maggie would be over to see if I could let her have some bread. Well, she came, and then we arranged that I should let her have a loaf every time I baked, which was twice a week. Soon she was sent to buy jelly and jam of me. I sold her, all told, about two dollars' worth of these besides bread and a few pies.

This summer my husband was busy at the hotel and mentioned what fine brown bread I made. The proprietress wanted to try it, so I gave her three loaves for her boarders. They were summer boarders of means, and liked the bread so well that I was called upon to make more. I made five dollars' worth for her, and I also made brown and white bread for another woman who owns a summer cottage here.

I might have made cake for the hotel, only I had two young children to care for, one only a few months old. This is a summer resort with one hotel and a few cottages on the shore of lovely Chautauqua lake. I will give directions for making the brown bread.

I suggest the Golden Rule for the Cozy Corner.—Meg.

The directions for making Meg's Brown Bread will be found with the Contributed Recipes.

A MOTHER OF NINE.

Nervy's letter took a deep hold on my sympathies. I can picture the room—I imagine it long—where she will spend the winter months, surrounded with her children. Isolated as she is, she will be all in all to them. I am the mother of nine, yet I feel as young as ever, because I keep myself a comrade to my children. I am always ready for a fishing expedition or a ramble in the woods. I believe in having an object, even in a walk, and not take just an aimless stroll.

In speaking of the uses of soda, published in The Household of October 17, I consider the most important was omitted. Equal parts of salt and soda, say half a teaspoonful of each to a cup of water, made just strong enough for a pleasant, soothing draught, is the most valuable remedy I know. It will almost instantly stop sickness of the stomach, will check a tickling cough, and often cures a bad case of worm sickness that would lead on to something worse. If used freely, it will prevent days of doctor's visits and save many a little life. I have nine children, four are grown to manhood and womanhood, and I have never called in a physician.

I live very near the Lehigh Valley railroad, where trains are constantly passing. They are very convenient to shorten distances when traveling, but they would soon go out of use if they, or any other public function depended on my patronage. I believe in building men and women and spending time on it. Devote a few years to the whole business of preparing our offspring for the work the world has for them, there will be years enough for us to "frivol" if we want to, after our work with the children is accomplished.—Lucy E. Myers.

FOR ANXIOUS MOTHER.

In the Household of October 17, Anxious Mother asked for advice regarding a course to pursue with her little boy who does not like to go to school. The "help-one-another" spirit which rules this column has prompted the writing of the following letters:

Blue Bell says: Have you tried talking over the boy's studies with him at night? You write as if he lacked interest. Encourage your boy to bring home his work, so that you may look it over and help him if necessary in the evenings, but be careful not to make it drudgery to him. Begin gradually. Talk over the situation with his teacher. Get her to arouse his interest. Perhaps his work is not hard enough and he thinks there is no need of working, or perhaps he is discouraged. As a last resort, offer him a prize for perfect attendance, perfect written work, etc.

A Friend of the Children writes: God bless the children! Has Anxious Mother tried hiring her boy? I have found it a good way when every other failed. Give him some change every Friday evening, if he has gone to school all the week. Pay him for good marks in examination. Let him spend some for candy each week, and put the rest in his bank for things he wants for amusement, but never with the understanding it is for the necessaries of life, but that it is to be used to buy something he wants very much. That is what boys enjoy most. I hope Anxious Mother will have a bright side to her next letter. I shall watch for it.

Busy Dee comes with these words of cheer: Don't be too anxious about the little boy's education. He is young and has plenty of time to get a good schooling. I think he will come to love his studies and enjoy going to school by the time he is twelve years old.

I had a trying experience with my nephew, who is a half orphan. He was a strong, self-willed child, and disliked school and books till he was about thirteen years old, then he "got busy." We tried every plan we could think of. I used to go nearly all the way to school with him, and often went to meet him coming home. We were never harsh with him, but kind and firm. He finished his education in the high school, married and is now head clerk in a city store, still busy doing well. I am sure your little boy will come in to school all right, but it will take a little time to train him.

E. R. suggests this way: Try to encourage your little boy by telling him of some of the great men who, through going to school, reached to high rank. Of course, you will read to him of these great men. There are many books in which you may find stories of men that will attract his attention. You might get him to school by giving him a dime each week, with the understanding that it shall be put away until he has five dollars. Put this in the bank, and after he gets the first five, you might give him a dollar per month to help him, or pay him for helping you with your work, but see that he does something for the money he receives.

Always listen to him if he asks you anything, and put the right and wrong side of the question before him. Show him the life of some bad boy, and then tell him he is going to be a good boy. Help him to think he is one to look to Ask him to help all you can, and I think you will find him a good boy.

The editor hopes that Anxious Mother will write and let us know that she has seen these good letters.

FROM A NEW COMER.

I live in the eastern part of West Virginia and engage in farming. The principal crop is tomatoes. The yield was large this year and the price paid was 30 cents per bushel. The yield per acre ran from three to four hundred bushels. Children make from a dollar to a dollar and fifty cents a day peeling tomatoes at the canneries.—R. N. W.

ANOTHER NEW COMER.

I have been very much interested in the letters of the Cozy Corner. I live in the country, but I am glad to say I am happy, although there are dark days, which we all find in life, sometimes. I get a little discouraged, but always try to make others happy around me, so that is why I am happy.

We do not have a large farm, but we raise chickens, turkeys and pigs, and have three cows and two horses. I am the only child at home. Father and mother are both with me yet, and I thank God for sparing their lives.—Haoma.

INQUIRIES.

Will some kind reader send me directions for knitting a robe for a baby sleigh? What kind of yarn should be used, etc.?—Blue Bell.

Can anyone tell me what is the matter with my plum jelly. I did not cook it very long, but it turned black?—Anna Stueven.

I would like to ask a question which is very important to me and to other choir members of our town. I want the composer's name and words of the sacred duet, which begins with these words:

On Juda's plain there shone a star,
Which guided strangers from afar.

Address Miss Lida Jacobs, 110 Franklin street, Suffolk, Virginia.

INQUIRIES ANSWERED.

Mrs. L. T.: A correspondent writes that the best cure she knows for warts on the heads of chickens is to apply equal parts of grease and kerosene oil, once a day.

CONTRIBUTED RECIPES

Meg's Brown Bread:—Two cups of sour or buttermilk, one cup of syrup, half a cup white flour, one cup corn meal, one teaspoonful of salt, one of soda, and enough sifted graham flour to make a stiff batter. Steam this fully two hours over constantly boiling water. Then remove cover and let it dry off before taking it from the steamer.

How to Churn Butter:—The time of year is coming when we shall see inquiries how to churn butter without trouble. I will tell you my way: In the first place, have good cows, and they must be well fed on good feed. Then I always bring up my cream twenty-four hours before I want to churn, and set it on the back of the range until it is milk-warm—not hot. Stir in a pint of buttermilk to three gallons of cream. If this is done in the morning, then stir real good in the evening, and by the next morning the cream is nice and ripe and ready to churn, and there will be no trouble in churning and bringing good butter. I never churn more than fifteen minutes, and usually not over five, the year round, and the butter, well, it can't "be beat." I hope this will help someone out of their churning trouble, for it is too provoking to churn all day and then have nothing fit to eat.—Ada Jane.

Ada Jane:—If the editor has made any mistakes in getting this ready to send to the printer, will you kindly correct her? Butter-making is an unknown art to the Household editor.

Brown Sugar Cookies—Seven cups of flour, three of brown sugar, two of lard, three eggs and one large teaspoonful of soda. Mix flour, sugar and lard together with the hands, as for piecrust. Beat eggs, and add enough water to moisten enough to roll. Add soda to water. These are very nice and so easy to make. They do not stick. Rolled thin, this recipe will make one hundred cookies, ordinary size, and for a large, or cookie-loving family, they are just the thing.—Ada Jane.

How to Cook Rutabaga or Swedish Turnip—Rutabagas are good cooked with meat for a boiled dinner, or slice them and cook tender, then hash with a knife. Season with salt, pepper and butter, stirring in at the last a few spoonfuls of sweet cream. A little sugar improves them. The water the rutabagas are cooked in should be drained off.—Mrs. Eloulsa Foster.

Frosting S. F. Inquired For—Beat the whites of two eggs to a stiff froth. Boil two cups of granulated sugar and one-half cup of water until it forms a soft ball when dropped in cold water. Then pour the boiling syrup slowly into the beaten whites, beating briskly all the time. Beat the mixture for twenty minutes, when it will be ready to spread on the cake. Use any desired flavoring.—Ohio Pansy.

Ginger Bread Without Eggs—Cream one cup of dark brown sugar with one-half cup of sweet lard. Add one cup of very dark New Orleans molasses, one small teaspoonful of ginger and a pinch of salt. Put two level teaspoonfuls of soda in a cup, pour on a little hot water—just enough to dissolve soda, and add three cups of flour. This will make two square layer cake loaves. The same recipe may be used for ginger cookies, except that more flour and one-half cup of granulated sugar should be added. We use just enough flour to make a soft dough. To insure good cookies, knead and handle dough as little as possible. Always use same size cup for measuring. This is a good recipe when milk and eggs are scarce.—Ohio Pansy.

The editor is much pleased that so many have been kind enough to send in home recipes. They are the best to have.

HOUSEKEEPING IN MEXICO

A household will have difficulty in getting along with only one servant, for it is customary to employ three or four in a small family and from twenty to forty in a large house. Each servant will do his or her own particular work cheerfully, and will move about so lightly and airily that you hardly know anyone is around. However, ask the man mozo to scrub the floor, or the cook to make the beds, and you will see a regretful look of eye and be met with the ready answer "no es cosumbre." (It is not customary).

Marketing is a right jealously guarded, too, for es costumbre (it is the custom) and one of the perquisites of the man servant, since he receives a small fee from each person of whom purchases are made. The Indian servants are not accustomed to beds and want nothing but a mat to sleep upon. The traveller can see these in the halls at the hotels if he comes in a little late. Here these dusky natives sleep more soundly than do most Americans in luxurious beds. An American lady in Oaxaca — (pronounced Wa-ha-ka), took pity on her girl servant and bought a comfortable iron bed for her to occupy. She explained to her how the bed was used. Several days later she asked the servant how she liked her bed. The girl said it was fine—to lay her clothes on.

The economy of housekeeping, and especially of the kitchen, even among the rica, is remarkable. The Indian or Mestiza women ruie here and the customs of a thousand years ago are the customs of today. The tortillas, cakes made of maize, are the bread of the country. For centuries these dusky women of Mexico have ground the corn for their daily bread between two stones, the grain having first been soaked for several hours in a solution of lime water. This smoothed, dished-out stone is called a metate, an Aztec word, and the women work for hours in beating the softened grains to a fine paste. Small pieces of the dough are then worked between the hands, tossed and patted, and flattened out until very thin. After this they are thrown upon a flat iron griddle, over a charcoal fire. They are never allowed to brown, and are without salt or seasoning of any kind. After becoming used to them they become very palatable, and many prefer them to the ordinary corn bread.

MAKING TORTILLAS.

Frijoles, or beans, and generally black ones, are also invariably served and are eaten twice every day, without intermission, on the table of the rich or poor. The chilli, a pretty hot sort of pepper, is a favorite dish and had better be avoided by the Americans, for the ability to relish it can only be approached by degrees. Tamales are relished by the Mexican and can be found for sale on almost any of the markets.

From Mexico and Her People Today, by Nevin O. Winter. Published by L. C. Page & Co., Boston.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Today we begin the column with a letter from one of our members who is in sorrow. If there is any who can respond to her request, do so without fail. We all extend to her our sympathy.

I come to you today with a sad heart, but smiling face, because we should always greet each other with a smile; should we not?

The other day my dear father went to his rest, and, while I am glad of his release from pain, yet my own loneliness makes me sorrow. He was a soldier of the civil war and died in a soldiers' home. The youngest of fourteen children, with kith and kin all over the south, he was mourned for by only one relative outside of his own children. I wish it were possible to know if any of my own blood and maiden name ever reads the M. G. R., and if they do, I wish they would write to me, as I have a longing for my own clan.

My father fought on the Union side, but four of his brothers were in the southern army. He marched with Sherman to the sea. Pickett is the family name. Florida Old Man, can you help me?—Audie. Address Mrs. A. M. Applegate, Lynn, Ind.

Michigan Girl asks for admittance with this letter:

Dear Girls:—How I sympathize with you all who have lost a mother. I have been motherless since 6 years of age. And how I do miss her dear face. Although so young, I remember her kind words and gentle ways. But I try to look on the bright side and think it for the best.

My home is on a farm near a very pretty lake. The name, Eight Point lake, originated from its eight distinct points. It has a beautiful beach on the east side, known as "Sand Beach," where we enjoy fine bathing in summer, and many a skate in winter.

I must tell you of a skating party we had last winter. About twenty-five young people gathered with lanterns and skates. The lanterns were hung in trees along the beach and in a circle, ranging for about half a mile westward, were built large woodfires. The girls as well as boys helped to carry the wood. About midnight all started for home, well pleased with the good time, no accidents having happened.

I have one sister, who is married. I live with my father, who I think the best father in the world.

"Well Wisher," come again. "Juvenile" tell us more about your mountain home, and "Michigan Bach" can you not tell us more about yourself? As I am a Michigan Maid it will surely interest me. This is a charming circle. May it have success.—Michigan Girl.

I enjoy your letters very much. They break the dull monotony of life in the country, where there is nothing to do but follow the beaten path of daily routine.

I think the most admirable traits of woman are modesty and stability. Honesty and chivalry are the noblest characteristics of man.

Country Rosebud, overcome your timidity and come again soon.

As to the charge that I am bashful, it seems so at first blush, but those who have known me longest are inclined to express themselves contrary to the assertion.

I live among the iron hills of Lawrence county, which leads in the production of iron and sorghum, and is noted for its beautiful girls, whose sweetness far excels the saccharine flavor of sorghum.

Black Eyed Clara, let us hear something from the Little Mountain state.

When arraigned before my own tribunal, I find I have many weak points. My worst is readiness to resent an insult, but I think one should nurse small grievances under one's own vine and fig tree. We should strive to live so that when we are done with the vicissitudes of life, it will be said of us that we were perfect in desire, noble in character, princely in charity. Such a life affords much happiness in this world, and will be a passport into the realms of bliss beyond.—Farmer Boy.

The answers given to Miss Prudence's questions have been quite interesting and I will add mine to the list. I regard honor as the highest virtue. If we are honest with ourselves we will be honest with our fellowmen.

Kindness, modesty and a desire to help others are the qualities which I most admire in woman. A pure high minded woman has great power for good among those with whom she associates.

In man I admire the qualities of devotion to right, and the uplifting of humanity. I derive great benefit in reading of men who have devoted their lives to some worthy cause and it is to such as they that we are indebted for the great privileges which we enjoy.

As my weak points are many I can hardly tell which is weakest.

Telegrapher, I should like to hear your railroad story.—Rose of Sharon.

My home is in Southwestern Iowa. It is a very pretty place and is known as Sunnyside. I am a music and school teacher. The questions which are under discussion are very good ones.

I think our Iowa girl, Gwendoline, gives the best answer I have seen for requesting correspondence.—Lillian, from Iowa.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS.

A Wild Flower who blooms in Virginia, says: I feel you are all my friends, and I assure you it is a great pleasure to make new friends, though they are only passing ones, like ships at sea that are near enough to salute and then pass on. I am a lover of music, flowers, and books. I live in the country and love country life very much.

Prairie Green writes: This is such a helpful circle that I wish to become one of its members. I live on a farm in good old Illinois, where I would rather live than in town. It seems as if this circle grows more interesting every day.

From Mrs. W. W. S. we have this: I enjoy reading the letters because they tell of so many good people and their ideas; also about their homes, how and where they live. In regard to favorite virtues, I admire honesty and love above all others. I enjoyed the letter written by Lois Athello Brisbin in The Blade of August first.

Odetta writes to us from Indiana: I have long wanted to be one of you. Like some of the other girls who have written, I am a housekeeper, and I have the care of an invalid mother. Here is a couplet which I hope will help others as it has helped me:

Do your duty, that is best.
Then just leave with God the rest.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS.

Letters lately received are from Olive Branch, Justa Friend, Ohio Wild Rose, A Country Lass, Brown-Eyed Innocent and Hazy.

Annie Laurie from Mo.—Thank you for the "little token of remembrance" and the thoughts. It was kind of you to remember me.

Justa Friend—St. Elmo is by Augusta J. Evans Wilson. I'll ask for the poem you request as soon as I can.

Letters are received from Well Wisher, Mrs. S. E. H., Contented Mother, Iva W., Flickertail and Mrs. May Racey. The Cozy Corner will have them later.

MAIDS OF HONOR

The wife of every sovereign has her maids of honor in attendance, and Queen Alexandra of England is no exception to the rule, and to be appointed to such a position is one of the most coveted distinctions of the British maiden of good family. Although the duties of the position are not nominal by any means, and the young ladies must be in constant attendance on the queen, the advantages of being in the court circle are considered so great that such an appointment is looked upon as a piece of rare good fortune.

Queen Alexandra has but four maids of honor. The late Queen Victoria had eight, but the present sovereign's tastes are much simpler than those of her predecessor and she greatly dislikes pomp and display, and has reduced her household to as small proportions as is possible for a woman in her position.

The maid of honor is on duty early and late. Immediately after her majesty has breakfasted one or more of them assist the secretary in answering the mass of correspondence, which requires the ability of a linguist. Then they must be in readiness to sing or to play, if required, or to take expeditions on horseback, an exercise of which her majesty is fond, and they must necessarily have a good seat and be adept whips.

They must be skilled in some of her majesty's special fads, such as woodcarving, fine-art needlework, spinning and poker work. They must be tactful at times, amiable and in fact almost absolute paragons.

When the queen holds a drawing-room for the presentation of debutantes and those who have entree at court, her maids walk in the royal procession to the throne room, and stand immediately around her majesty during the whole ceremony.

This applies also to the state concerts, which are most formal and elaborate functions, beginning at 10 o'clock at night and lasting two hours. They must also be in readiness at any time to play duets with the queen, a dreadful ordeal to a poor performer, as she is a brilliant player.

Then there are charity visits, schools to be inspected and a multitude of royal duties, in all of which the queen is accompanied by her ladies. At all these functions the queen's maids are almost painfully alert to anticipate the slightest wish of their mistress. At the concerts they do not stand, but sit immediately behind the queen and royal princesses.

At state balls they occupy the same position. They relieve her majesty of her bouquet or her fan if necessary, and adjust her great ermine cloak or sable wraps when draughty corridors are traversed or on the staircases. They are in attendance at all state and public ceremonies, and when driving, as to the opening of a charity bazar, to the railway station and other places, one of the girls has a seat in a carriage immediately preceding that of the queen.

Maids of honor, so it is said, always marry well, and an old custom dating back for centuries prompts their royal mistress to provide a dowry of $5,000 on their wedding day. The marriage of one of the maids of honor is a great society event in the London season.

The maids of honor do not take their meals with the royal family unless they are especially requested to do so, but dine with the ladies and gentlemen of the household, but after dinner they join the queen, enter into her amusements for the evening, and may be asked to entertain her by playing, singing, reading aloud or playing cards.

But the English maid of honor has an easy time of it in comparison with her sisters in other courts. In Spain the etiquette of the court is, and always has been, very severe, and in Austria, it is said, the poor young ladies had anything but a pleasant life, and a visit by the late empress to the opera, theatre or some such function was regarded as a particular penance and a severe trial of the patience and endurance of the ladies in waiting. They were compelled to stand through the long performance, and to bear all the discomfort with a smiling countenance, as do the acrobats and dancers who appear on the stage.

THE POETS' CORNER

Crossing the Bar.

By Alfred Tennyson.

Sunset and evening star
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea.

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam.
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark.

For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

Prayer and Potatoes.

An old lady sat in her old arm chair,
With wrinkled visage and disheveled hair
And hungry worn features;
For days and for weeks her only fare
As she sat there in her old arm chair
Had been Potatoes.

But now they were gone; of bad or good,
Not one was left for the old lady's food,
Of those Potatoes;
And she sighed and said, "What shall I do?
Where shall I send, and to whom shall I go,
For more Potatoes?"

And she thought of the Deacon over the way,
The Deacon so ready to worship and pray
Who's cellar was full of Potatoes.
And she said I will send for the Deacon to come,
He'll not mind much to give me some,
Of such a store of Potatoes.

And the Deacon came over as fast as he could,
Thinking to do the old lady some good,
But never for once of Potatoes.
He asked her at once, what was her chief want,
And she, simple soul, expecting a grant,
Immediately answered "Potatoes."

But the Deacon's religion didn't run that way,
He was more accustomed to preach and to pray
Than to give of his hoard of Potatoes,
So, not hearing, of course, what the old lady said,
He rose to pray with uncovered head,
But she only thought of Potatoes.

He prayed for patience, for wisdom and grace,
But when he prayed "Lord, give her peace,"
She audibly sighed "give Potatoes."
And at the end of each prayer which he said,
He heard, or thought he heard, in its stead,
That same request—"give Potatoes."

The Deacon was troubled; knew not what to do,
'Twas very embarrassing to have her act so,
About those carnal Potatoes.
So ending his prayer he started for home,
As the door closed behind he heard a deep groan,
"Give to the hungry, Potatoes."

And that prayer followed him all the way home,
In the middle of night it haunted his room,
Oh, give to the hungry, Potatoes.
He could bear it no longer; arose and dressed,
From his well filled cellar taking in haste
A bag of his best Potatoes.

Again he went to the widow's lone hut,
Her sleepless eyes she had not shut,
But there she sat in her old arm chair,
With the same wan features, the same sad air;
And entering in he poured on the floor,
A bushel or more of his goodly store
Of his choicest Potatoes.

The widow's heart leaped up for joy,
Her face was haggard and pale no more.
"Now," said the Deacon, "shall we pray?"
"Yes," said the widow, "now you may."
And he knelt down on the sanded floor,
Where he had poured the goodly store,
And such a prayer the Deacon prayed
As never before his lips essayed.
No longer embarrassed, but free and full,
He poured out the voice of a liberal soul,
And the Widow responded aloud,
"Amen."
But said no more of Potatoes.

And would you who read this simple tale,
Pray for the poor, and have prayers prevail,
Then preface your prayers with alms and good deeds,
Search out the poor, their wants and their needs,
Pray for peace, and grace, and spiritual food;
For wisdom and guidance, for all these are good,
But do not forget the Potatoes.

A Rolling Stone Gathers No Moss.

A Dialogue.

Husband—
Since times are so hard, I will tell you, sweetheart,
I've a mind to leave off my plow and my cart
And to the far west, a long journey go,
There double my fortune as other folks do.
For here I must labor all day in the field,
And winter consumes all the summer doth yield.

Wife—
Dear husband I've noticed with a sorrowful heart
That you often leave off your plow and your cart.
Your horses, sheep, cattle, disorderly [illegible]
And your new Sunday jacket comes [illegible] day on;
So stick to your farming, you will [illegible] no loss,
For the stone that keeps rolling gather no moss.

Husband—
Oh, come let us go, and don't let us [illegible]
I long to be going, I long to be great,
Where you may be some fine lady [illegible] who knows but I
Will be some great governor before I [illegible]
While here I must labor all day in field,
And winter consumes all the sum[illegible] doth yield,

Wife—
Oh, husband, remember your farm [illegible] be to clear,
Which would cause you the labor of [illegible] a year,
Your horses, sheep, cattle, would all to buy,
And we would scarcely be settled be[illegible] we would die.
So stick to your farming, etc., etc.

Husband—
Come, let us leave this sin cursed land
And we will buy us a farm all clear[illegible] our hand,
Where horses, sheep, cattle will not so dear,
And we can feast on fat buffalo whole of the year.
While here I must labor, etc., etc.

Wife—
Oh, husband, remember that your land delight
Is now full of Indians who would rob at night—
They would plunder your house and it to the ground,
While your wife and dear children murdered around.
So stick to your farming, etc., etc.

Husband—
Dear wife, you've convinced me, I argue no more,
For I never once thought of your d[illegible] before.
My children, I love them, although t[illegible] are small,
And you, dearest wife, I adore more t[illegible] all.
(Both sing in concert.)
Yes, we will stick to our farming, suffer no loss,
For the stone that keep rolling will ga[illegible] no moss.

Count Your Blessings.

When upon life's billows you are temp[illegible] tossed,
When you are discouraged, thinking a[illegible] lost,
Count your many blessings, name t[illegible] one by one,
And it will surprise you what the L[illegible] hath done.

CHORUS.

Count your blessings, name them one by one;
Count your blessings, see what God h[illegible] done;
Count your blessings, name them one by one;
Count your many blessings, see what [illegible] hath done.

Are you ever burdened with a load of care?
Does the cross seem heavy you are c[illegible] to bear?
Count your many blessings, ev'ry d[illegible] will fly,
And you will be singing as the days by.

When you look at others with their l[illegible] and gold,
Think that Christ has promised you [illegible] wealth untold;
Count your many blessings; money c[illegible] not buy
Your reward in heaven, nor your h[illegible] on high.

So, amid the conflict, whether great small,
Do not be discouraged, God is over a[illegible]
Count your many blessings; angels attend,
Help and comfort give you to your j[illegible] ney's end.

POEMS WANTED.

What are the words to the song Golden Slipper? Some of the [illegible] are:

Oh, the golden slippers are laid awa[illegible]
Kase I ain't going to wear them till wedding day.

Will someone send the song of w[illegible] this is part of the chorus:

O the joy that there awaits me,
When I reach the golden shore.

Can someone give the words of song, Sweet Long Ago, and oblig[illegible] "old reader" of The Blade?

Who knows the poem entitled Pebble and the Acorn?

Will someone send to the Poets' C[illegible] ner this poem, beginning:

I love my country's vine-clad hills,
Her thousand bright and gushing rill[illegible]

Will Carleton's The Convict and Stars, are asked for; also, The Bi[illegible] and the Cow.

Snyder's Ride, a parody on Sheridan Ride, is wanted.

The song containing these lines:

O why did they dig ma's grave so deep
O why did they lay her down there!
Is wanted. Also the poem beginn[illegible]
I stood on the bridge at midnight,
As the clock was striking the hour.

Can someone give the words title of the hymn of which the follo[illegible] ing is a part:

Babylon is fallen, is fallen, is fallen,
Babylon is fallen, to rise no more.

One verse of a song that is wan[illegible] runs like this:

It was early spring when we were yo[illegible]
The flowers they bloomed, the birds [illegible] sung,
And the sailor boy and his lovely bri[illegible]
Were walking by the ocean side.

The poem beginning, "Upon far-off mountain brow, the an[illegible] storm has ceased to beat," is wan[illegible] Another one wanted is: "A lo[illegible] hall upon lonelier moor, for man[illegible] mile no other dwelling near."

A LITTLE CHAT.

Poems received during the [illegible] week are: The Burial of Moses; Two Letters, or Charlie Brooks; Hold Still; A Woman's Answer t[illegible] Man's Question; There Is a Land Pleasure; A Little Pilgrim; The [illegible] Sewing Machine; She Sang a Song Heaven; Tommy's Prayer, and Creole Girl.

Mrs. J. Darby—Thank you for poems. The verse whose authors is unknown, will appear next week the head of the Morning Thought[illegible]

M. A. Holloway: Wabash, Ind., F. D. No. 6, would like to know [illegible] is the author of an answer to Me to Sleep, beginning with th[illegible] lines:

Yes, darling one, I will reck thee
sleep;
Stay not to murmur nor sadly to w[illegible]

M. A. Holloway—The editor co[illegible] not make out the name of the reader you inquired for.

F. W. Sedgwick—We have a c[illegible] of Lorena which will be published soon as possible, but we thank [illegible] for your letter and copy of poems.

J. Mallory—The Poets' Corner gan July 27, 1907.

Mrs. Eva Stevens—It is impossi[illegible] to send to you personally, the poe[illegible] you inquired for, but they will be p[illegible] lished in the Poets' Corner as soon may be.

Rupture

New Scientific Appliance, Always a Perfect Fit—Adjustable to Any Size Person—Easy, Comfortable, Never Slips, No Obnoxious Springs or Pads — Costs Less Than Many Common Trusses—Made for Men, Women or Children.

Sent on Trial

I have invented a rupture appliance that I can safely say, by 30 years' experience in the rupture business, is the only one that will absolutely hold

C. E. Brooks, the Inventor.

the rupture and never slip and yet is light, cool, comfortable, conforms to every movement of the body without chafing or hurting and costs less than many ordinary trusses. There are no springs or hard, lumpy pads and yet it holds the rupture safely and firmly without pain or inconvenience. I have put the price so low that any person, rich or poor, can buy and I absolutely guarantee it.

I make it to your order—send it to you—you wear it, and if it doesn't satisfy you send it back to me and I will refund your money.

That is the fairest proposition ever made by a rupture specialist. The banks or any responsible citizen in Marshall will tell you that is the way I do business—always absolutely on the square.

If you have tried most everything else, come to me. Where others fail is where I have my greatest success. Write me today and I will send you my book on Rupture and its Cure, showing my appliance and giving you prices and names of people who have tried it and been cured. It is instant relief when all others fail. Remember I use no salves, no harness, no lies. Just a straight business deal at a reasonable price.

C. E. Brooks, 5258 Brooks Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

MILITIA IS CALLED OUT

To Quell Disturbance Following Mine Pay Day.

Middlesboro, Ky., Oct. 30.—Because of general disturbance following pay-day in the mines near here, the state authorities were called on for help and a detachment of militia, which arrived yesterday, arrested two men who were believed to have been most active in the trouble.

Most serious trouble was at the Stoney Fork mines, where the miners tried to take possession of the entire camp. At the Reliance mine, John Settles was shot and killed by Mrs. John Folz, whom he attacked when she remonstrated with him for mistreating a child. In the same camp, a few minutes later, Mrs. Sam Richardson accidentally shot Henry Purvis, and he may die. The trouble continued during Sunday and Monday, but was suppressed on the arrival of the militia yesterday.

PROFIT IS $43,804,285

This Sum Earned by Steel Corporation Last Quarter.

New York, Oct. 30.—The general prosperity of the country is reflected in the latest report of the United States Steel Corporation. Earnings far in excess of all expectations are shown by this report, for the quarter ending September 30, made public at the meeting of the directors yesterday. Notwithstanding all the talk about a falling off in business, the figures show total net earnings of $43,804,285, the greatest third quarter in the history of the big corporation, and with the single exception of the preceding quarter, the most profitable three months since its organization.

Earnings Increase.

Furthermore, the total net earnings for the first nine months of the current year, $130,420,482, far exceed the earnings of any previous nine months, comparing with net earnings of $114,874,149 for the same period in 1906, $84,571,594 in 1905 and $51,473,543 in 1904.

The net earnings or the third quarter of 1907 compare with $38,114,624 for the same period in 1906, $31,249,582 in 1905 and $18,-773,932 in 1904.

The unfilled orders on hand September 30 for 6,425,008 tons are sufficient in themselves to keep every plant of the corporation in full operation for six months to come, though on September 30, 1906, the unfilled orders were larger, calling for 7,-928,884 tons. In 1905 they were 5,865,377 and in 1904 only 3,027,436.

Chairman E. H. Gary made a statement to the board of directors, in which he said:

"Since the corporation was organized, in addition to the payment of dividends and interest, there has been provided from earnings a reserve for extinguishment of capital of $79,570,000, and there has been added to the assets from the same source $66,180,000, which includes investments in additional fixed property, $112,850,000; additional fixed property represented by securities created and held in the treasury as salable assets $48,400,009; liquid assets on hand $40,620,000.

"The total assets of the organization October 1, 1907, amounted to $321,596,000, cash in banks being $75,973,000."

The current liabilities, including accrued taxes, accrued interest and the dividend for the last quarter, he said, were $52,187,000.

DEPOSITION IS OPENED

Pennsylvania Supreme Court Orders It Made Public.

Pittsburg, Nov. 4.—The supreme court of Pennsylvania refused to seal the deposition of the late Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick, who was an important witness in the suit brought by the Colonial Trust company, of this city, administrator of the estate of W. C. Jutte and his wife, against James W. Friend and F. N. Hoffstot, president and vice president of the Pressed Steel Car company, for an accounting of certain stock transactions amounting to about $1,-000,000.

Ever since the deposition was secured from Mrs. Chadwick, while a prisoner in the Ohio penitentiary at Columbus, it has been the subject of bitter controversy and many sensational reports of its contents have been circulated. The belief that startling admissions were contained in the deposition gained currency through the efforts of counsel for Hoffstot and Friend to have the document remain sealed, as ordered by the lower court.

In making the document public, Chief Justice Mitchell said:

"When this case was on trial the court below, for reasons no doubt sufficient at the time, ordered the deposition to be sealed, and we are now asked to continue the order. We have, therefore, examined the deposition and find it of so little importance as to cause surprise that any question was ever made about it. The appellant's counsel expressly states that the deposition is not material to any point in his case, and it is plain that the opposing counsel, in their motion, are guirded by their clients' oversensitiveness rather than by their own good judgment. The whole matter is so insignificant we see no reason to depart from the usual course of practice. The motion to continue the sealing is therefore denied."

LARGEST COAL SHAFTS IN THE WORLD

Will Be Included in $3,000,000 Improvement of Pennsylvania Property—Build New Mining Town.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 31.—An investment of over $3,000,000 is involved in plans announced yesterday for the development of new coal fields near Zollarsville, Washington county, by the Pittsburg-Buffalo Coal company. This company has secured a tract of 14,000 acres of coal lands and has started work on what is said will be the two largest shaft mines in the world.

The company will also build a new mining town to be known as Mariana, to accommodate a working force of 5,000 men, which, it is expected will within the next year, have a population of from 10,000 to 15,000. The property to be developed adjoins that of the Jones and Laughlin Steel company, and the Lackawanna Steel company, now being operated. Contracts have been made by the Pittsburg-Buffalo company with the M. A. Hanna company, of Cleveland, and the James Ellsworth company, of Chicago, for the handling of 1,000,000 tons of coal in the northwest next year.

Two hundred men are now engaged in opening up the new mines, and the company has contracted for the erection of a large number of dwellings for workmen. Operations are to be conducted exclusively by modern electrical machinery, eliminating the use of mules.

Befriended a Beggar; Gets $1,000

New York, Nov 2.—On Chirtsmas eve., in 1898, John McNulty, a man in moderate circumstances, while returning to his home, aided a beggar who stopped him on the street and applied for alms. The man insisted on getting his benefactor's name and address, saying that some day perhaps he might be able to show his appreciation.

McNulty thought no more of the matter until last night, when, upon returning from his work he opened a letter which had come to him and found enclosed a thousand dollar bill and a brief letter, which read:

"Dear Sir: Enclosed you will find $1,000 in payment for your kindness and your merry Christmas given to me nine years ago, when I was broke and wanted a meal. I have traveled considerably, in many places, since that night, but I have always remembered your kindness. Take this and use it. Believe me, yours, P. F."

McNulty has no idea of the identity of the grateful man. The letter was mailed from the financial district in this city.

IMMIGRATION PROBE TO GO DEEPER

Dominion Government Decides to Widen Scope of Investigation on Pacific Coast.

Ottawa, Nov. 4.—The Dominion government has decided to widen the scope of the investigation which Mackenzie King is conducting on the Pacific coast. The commission which Mr. King now holds is confined to an adjustment of the Japanese claims for damages arising from the recent riots in Vancouver. At the first meeting of the cabinet an order will be passed giving Mr. King authority to go into the full question of Japanese immigration.

The reason for this is said to be that evidence came out during the recent investigation to show that employment agencies were largely responsible for the great influx of Japanese. It is alleged also that Japanese were brought to Canada under forged passports. All these points will be fully investigated.

OPPOSE WOMAN RIGHTS

The Universalist Church Places Itself on Record.

Philadelphia, Oct. 30.—The biennial convention of the Universalist church, in business session here yesterday, placed itself on record as against the enfranchisement of women, and declared for a uniform divorce law. It also declared for reformatory punishment of prisoners instead of capital punishment.

The question of woman suffrage was brought up by Rev. Henrietta Moore, of Ohio, who offered a resolution in which it was set forth that the Universalist church recognized no difference between sex in faith. The convention was asked to stand for the women's enfranchisement and the resolution was voted down, after a warm discussion, by a vote of 78 to 68.

Detroit was chosen as the next place for holding the convention in 1909. The following officers were elected:

President, Charles Hutchinson, Illinois; vice president, George B. Wells, Philadelphia; treasurer, Eugene F. Endicott, Massachusetts; secretary, Rev. Isaac M. Atwood, New York; and preacher of the occasional sermon, Rev. Frank Oliver Hall, New York. Trustees, Rev. John Coleman Adams, Connecticut; Rev. Lee McCollister, Michigan; Rev. Marion D. Shatter, Minnesota; Frederick A. Winkleman, Illinois, and Joseph L. Sweet, Massachusetts.

JUST WHY HASKELL WON

Prohibition Issue Determined the Oklahoma Election.

Wauseon, O., Nov. 4.—"There has been no more marked evidence of the strength of the prohibition wave of sentiment that is sweeping the country than that given by the election of Chas. N. Haskell and the rest of the Democratic ticket in the new state of Oklahoma. That state is really Republican in national politics."

So declared Will H. Fuller, former prosecuting attorney of Fulton county, who has been visiting here for several days after a trip with Mrs. Fuller in the east, and who left last evening for his home in South McAllister, I. T.

"Charlie Haskell, being a shrewd politician who learned all the tricks of the craft before he left Ohio, played a clever one in the new state, that has landed him in the governor's chair and put in a full set of Democratic officeholders, although the state is really Republican in national politics. I don't think there is any doubt about that. Prohibition did it. Both parties made their platforms neutral on that issue, and it was not till after both tickets had been nominated that the issue was brought up. Haskell suddenly came out strong for prohibition and made it the feature of the Democratic campaign. It took the state by storm.

"The Indian Territory end of the state had to be prohibition for 21 years anyway, because of the enabling act clause to that effect, and the people decided to make the thing unanimous. The men who advocated it reaped the advantage. It was enough to turn the state Democratic. Of course in the Indian Territory end, there was a little selfishness mixed up in the question. Those who might have voted against it, didn't propose to live in dry territory, and have the towns in the old Oklahoma end swimming in liquor if they liked.

"But now it's over everyone is glad that prohibition carried. It certainly is a good thing for a new country like Oklahoma. It will keep the people tending to business and make progress better and more rapid."

LIABILITIES OF $1,000,000

Receives Appointed for Steel Car Company.

Baltimore, Md., Oct. 31.—Application was made in the United States circuit court for the appointment of receivers for the South Baltimore Steel Car & Foundry company. The application was filed by Bond, Robinson & Duffy, attorneys for the Maryland Car Wheel company.

The receivers agreed upon are James Foard and A. G. Wellington. It is stated that while the embarrassed company has liabilities closely approximating $1,000,000, the company plenty of assets on which it is at present unable to realize, and will pay dollar for dollar.

BABE HUNG ON A TREE.

Christmas Gift on Evergreen at an Indiana Farm.

Huntington Ind., Nov. 1.—Swaying from the limb of an evergreen tree, in a common market basket, a male infant scarcely a day old was found in front of the farmhouse of John H. Christman north of Huntington yesterday. It was alive and lusty when members of the family discovered it. Its parents are unknown and the Ladies' Guild of this city is caring for it. Mr. and Mrs. Christman had just lost an infant.

OFF FOR THE ISTHMUS

House Appropriations Committee Sails for Panama.

New York, Nov. 1.—Congressman James A. Tawney, of Minnesota, chairman of the committee on appropriations of the national house of representatives, and nine other members of the committee, sailed yesterday on the steamer Colon for the Isthmus of Panama, where they will inquire into the present and prospective monetary needs of the canal enterprise. Several members of the committee who had expected to go, were detained on other business. Those who sailed, in addition to Mr. Tawney, were Martin B. Madden, James R. Mann and Joseph V. Graff, of Illinois; Abraham L. Brick, of Indiana; Washington Gardner, of Michigan; George W. Taylor, of Alabama; General J. W. Keiffer, of Ohio; Albert S. Burleson, of Texas, and Henry Loudenslager, of New Jersey.

Chairman Tawney said that the purpose of the committee was not to question the requested appropriation of $32,000,000, to continue canal work, but to study canal conditions in order that appropriations might be recommended with full understanding of the needs of the situation.

The committee will spend six days on the isthmus, returning to New York on the same steamer about November 19.

OVER 100 SALOONS DIE

Knoxville, Tenn., Dry Under New Pendleton Law.

Knoxville, Tenn., Nov 1.—More than 100 saloons in Knoxville closed last night as a result of the application of the Pendleton law, by which cities of Tennessee can reincorporate without having the saloon. The city is quiet and whiskies are being sold at any price. The people voted on the law by special legislative enactment last March.

Celebration in Finland.

Helsingfors, Finland, Nov. 1.—The diet today adopted unanimously, without a roll call, the alcohol bill, prohibiting absolutely the manufacture of alcohol in Finland or its importation into Finland. As the measure affects Russia's tariff relations with foreign countries, it is not certain that the emperor will sanction the measure.

In view of the passage of the bill temperance celebrations are being held in every part of the country.

The diet will be prorogued tomorrow, when the emperor's decree will be read with the usual ceremonies.

INDIAN TROUBLE GRAVE

More U. S. Troops Rushed Among Restless Utes.

Another Company of Infantry to Go to Front—Base of Supplies Established.

Omaha, Neb., Nov. 4.—As a result of orders to dispatch the remaining two squadrons of the Second United States cavalry, composed of eight companies, to Thunderbutte, S. D., at the earlies possible moment, the command left Fort Des Moines last night. Colonel West, of the second cavalry, will be placed in command of the expedition on arrival at Thunderbutte. Colonel West is an old time Indian fighter and is said to be thoroughly competent to handle the situation. It is thought the idea is to prevent any portion of the Sioux tribe from making common cause with the Utes in their revolt against authority.

Company M, 16th Infantry, under command of Captain Harry F. Dalton, will leave Fort Crook on Tuesday or Wednesday for Gettysburg, S. D., to take charge of the base of supplies which has been established there for the operations against the Ute Indians, should they make any troublesome overtures.

Major Sibly and the first squadron of four companies of the second cavalry are now at Fort Crook. It is possible that the base of operations may be transferred from Gettysburg, which is the end of the railway line, to Cheyenne Gettysburg on the west side of the Missouri river.

Company K, 16th Infantry, has left Fort Crook to garrison Fort Des Moines during the absence of the second cavalry in the field.

At army headquarters here it is pointed out that the Utes are in a sense the guests of the Sioux, and the Indian idea of hispitality might induce some of the younger Sioux braves to offer aid in resisting any forcible measures adopted for the subjugating of the disaffected Utes.

U. S. GETS LAND IN ALASKA

Will Be Transferred by Canada as Result of Survey.

Ottawa, Ont., Oct. 30.—It is stated here that a strip of land 600 feet wide and many miles in length will be transferred from Canada to the United States in Alaska as the result of the work done by a joint survey party in that country during the past summer.

The line of demarcation between the United States and Canada in the far north is the 141st meridian which starts from the coast at Mount St. Elias and crosses the Yukon river at a point ninety miles below Dawson.

REFORMS IN THE ARMY

Service to Be Made Attractive for Enlisted Men.

Congress to Be Asked for More Money for Soldiers—Rations Will Be Improved.

Washington, Oct 31.—Acting Secretary Oliver of the war department has determined upon reforms in the army in order to make the service more attractive for the enlisted man. Congress will be asked for more money for the men, but the war department will endeavor to remedy some conditions causing complaint by exerting executive authority.

One of the principal causes of dissatisfaction among the men has been the practice of issuing toilet necessities, prescribed by army regulations, and taking the cost of the enlisted man's first month's pay. This would set him back $6 and $7, and it is believed to be the reason that desertions have been numerous among men who have served only a month.

First Ones Free.

An order was issued today by general Oliver provided that the soldier shall receive his first razor, tooth brush, soap and similar articles without cost to him, but that thereafter he must keep his toilet supplied. The average annual enlistments are about 20,000 men, but it is estimated that the change will cost the government only about $60,000 a year.

Another reform will provide that the daily gymnastics shall be thirty minutes instead of an hour and that the time shall be fixed other than immediately following drill duty. The weekly marches have been ordered dispensed with and hereafter the men will take their "hikes" once a month only.

General Oliver intends also to limit the character of work that must be done around army posts by enlisted men. At some of the large posts where the grounds are extensive these tasks have grown enormously and the work is not all of a character that should be done by soldiers. To put an end to this will require an appropriation, in order to have the work done by civilian labor.

To Improve Rations.

Still another recommendation will be in the direction of improving the rations. These are now issued so generously that by good management the cooks make savings and the quartermaster is able to turn these over for butter and milk, which are not supplied to the soldiers by the government. General Oliver's plan is to limit the supply of rations to the actual needs, and to issue butter and milk, so that all companies will fare the same.

FIGHT FOR DRY CAPITAL

Liquor People at First Ridiculed Prohibition Talk.

Washington to Be Divided Into Small Districts and Will Vote One at a Time.

Washington, Nov. 1.—E. C. Dinwiddie, one of the chief organizers of the Anti-Saloon League, and several able lieutenants have arrived from Oklahoma and the south, where their success at fighting abnormal thirsts surpassed their fondest hopes, and have mapped out a campaign for the rescue of the nation's capital from the demon rum, which they believe will prove absolutely irresistible.

The national headquarters of the league are here and the most glowing accounts of how Washington is to be regenerated are being sent forth.

So long as the Anti-Saloon people talked about trying to persuade congress to pass a prohibition law for the District the "wets" felt safe and ridiculed the prohibition talk. Now, however, that they have digested the proposed plan of action they see something of a fight ahead and are laughing no more. Washington is to be divided into small districts and congress is to be asked to allow these districts to vote, one at a time, on the proposition to exclude the sale of liquor from their borders.

The principal residence portions of the city will, of course, be called upon to vote first. By this process of elimination it is expected that the rum area will be speedily confined to the business district and the slums. Then the last stand will be made and all the funds subscribed by an expected-to-be thoroughly aroused public will be spent like water.

A bill is being prepared and will be one of the first measures presented to congress. Some very shrewd lobby work is being done among the few members who already have arrived, and those who are still in their districts are being looked after by the league's best talent in the country at large.

JAPAN ALARMS CHINA

See Prime Menace in the Mikado's Kingdom.

Pekin, Nov. 1.—Japan today began intrusting the transportation of the Japan-Pekin mails to the care of the Chinese posts, which is an outcome of China's coercive action in refusing Japan the use of the imperial railways for her mail couriers. China's action was induced by Japan's postal aggressions, her independent postoffice service having been trebled in two years, and also to France's attempted re-establishment of couriers from Yunnan, where the Indo-Chinese post has been operated since 1901. It is yet uncertain if France will withdraw her Indo-China post couriers, who have been operating since a fortnight ago.

The Chinese are sincerely alarmed at the undeviating, correlated aggressions of Japan and her allies, and many Chinese are forming a distinct idea that Japan is China's prime menace.

Seventy stations north of Kuan Cheng Tzu have been added to the Chinese telegraph system, as a result of the Russo-Chinese telegraph convention.

Although the dowager empress was reported on October 13 to be ill, the entire court returned from the summer palace to the forbidden city last night for the winter. Grand Councillors Yuan Shih Kai and Chang Chih Tung are following the court. About eleven thousand troops recently brought from Paoting-fu, garrisoned the twelve miles intervening between the summer palace and Pekin.

PRINCE SEES PRESIDENT

Diminutive Moro Visits the White House.

Washington, Nov. 2.—Prince Sanfalun, a Moro, diminutive, swarthy and 17, presented himself at the executive offices of the White House today and was received cordially by President Roosevelt. The prince was dressed in a bright yellow jacket and white tight-fitting trousers, with a red leather sash hung over his right shoulder supporting a large gold badge of his office as head man of the Moro tribe of the island of Mindanao in the Philippine group. The suite of the prince consisted of an interpreter dressed in pink, and a slave in blue.

ICELAND'S WOMEN.

The Icelandic althing will probably take an important step in the direction of woman suffrage at its next session. The minister of the crown is to propose a bill granting the franchise to women.

Already many concessions have been made that deserve to be noticed as indications of the extent to which the spirit of this reform has governed legislation in the colony. In 1882 all widows and unmarried women of 25, who supported families, or lived by their own earnings, were given the right to vote in parish, town and parochial councils. In 1902 the althing passed a bill which gave such women the right of eligibility to all offices for which they could vote. The women of Iceland have, therefore, had municipal suffrage for 25 years, and the right to hold municipal office for five years.

Consumption

Free Trial Treatment

To every reader of this paper who has Weak Lungs, Catarrh of the Bronchial Tubes or Catarrh in Any Form, Chronic Bronchitis, Asthma, Chronic Hacking Cough, Loss of Flesh, Night Sweats, Hemorrhages, Soreness or Pain in the Chest or Under the Shoulder Blades, or any other Deadly Symptom of Consumption—I want to send you my Free Treatment.

I CURED MYSELF.

I want you to know how my OZONOL LUNG DEVELOPER together with my RATIONAL SYSTEM OF TREATMENT heals diseased lungs. Instantly checks the breaking-down process and develops the cell tissues just as you develop muscles; creates resisting power, appetite, flesh, health. I will send you a Free Treatment with my book in colors on Diseases of the Nose, Throat and Lungs, and tell you how I cured myself. Write me today and I will send you all this free by return mail. Don't hesitate. Don't delay. Send no money—only your name. It's all free—free for the asking. DR. J. LAWRENCE HILL, 25 HILL BUILDING, JACKSON, MICH.

STANDARD OIL TO FIGHT

Preparations for Court Cases in Lima and Findlay.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 1.—Officers of the state and federal courts are preparing for one of the hardest legal battles against the Standard Oil company which has ever been held in this state. Wade H. Ellis, attorney general, and E. O. Harrison, his assistant, were in Cleveland Wednesday examining the authority of certain evidence in the oil suits which are to come off at Lima on November 12, and in December in Findlay.

Virgil P. Kline, Standard Oil attorney, is now in Washington, D. C., on matters pertaining to the defense. Prosecutor W. L. David, of Findlay, has been at work for several weeks upon matters which he refuses to divulge. The attorney general's department at Washington has given orders that not one word concerning the coming oil prosecution shall leak out.

The secret of this mysterious activity lies in the fact that the Standard Oil company has decided to fight the effort of David and the state and federal officials to force the Manhattan Oil company out of business. The entire legal force of the Standard Oil company is to be centered on the fights in Lima and Findlay in an effort to check the number of decisions adverse to the Standard interests, which might follow an ousting of the Manhattan company.

Although no conclusive statement came from Washington last evening, it is generally believed among Independent oil men here and in Findlay that Mr. Kline has gone to Washington to try to postpone a hearing that is scheduled before the Interstate Commerce Commission and brought by the National Petroleum association, so that the attention of all the Standard's lawyers may be concentrated on the Ohio cases.

"Some time ago," said W. L. David, of Findlay, last evening, "we were forced to bring ouster proceeding against the Standard, or rather against the Manhattan Oil company.

"We thought at that time that the evidence gathered in the other trials was so strong that no question would be raised as to the equity of the ouster proceedings. In fact, it was pretty well understood that very little fight would be made. We have learned that such is not the case, however."

This is as far as David would go for publication. He declared the cases which will come up at Lima on November 12 were the state attorney general's cases, and that he had no right to talk of them.

The cases which come at Lima are those in the circuit court against the Solar Refining company, the Buckeye Pipe Line company and the Standard Oil company of Ohio, all ouster proceedings. In December David has the case of the ouster proceedings against the Manhattan Oil company and the Buckeye Pipe Line company at Findlay.

In the meantime, with all prospects of a big fight at Lima, F. D. Chamberlin, secretary of the National Petroleum association, is working night and day preparing evidence for the Interstate Commerce Commission hearing in Washington on November 7.

"Officially I know of no effort on the Standard's part to change the date of that hearing," he said yesterday. "I am going ahead just the same as though I had not heard it, even unofficially. Judge Blandin and I will represent our association. We have matters pertaining to rates in the territory of the central states and eastern trunk lines to settle with the Standard."

POPE HAS HEART DISEASE

Is Very Weak, Says Report, and Takes to His Bed.

Paris, Nov. 2.—Advices from Rome to the Eclair say that Pope Pius is suffering from an attack of heart trouble. He is very weak, according to the correspondent, and is obliged to take to his bed and abandon all appointments.

SMALL QUAKES RECORDED

Shide, Isle of Wight, Nov. 2.—A number of serious small earthquakes were recorded at the observatory here yesterday, which are thought to have been more intense nearer the point of origin. The times of the principal shocks were 6:12, 7:35, 9:12 and 11:48 a. m., and 2:05, 2:45 and 3:25 p. m. These shocks evidently represent the settlement of broken up strata in some distant country, probably Turkestan.

THE AGED BABE.

W. H. Trimmer, of Moline, Fla., says there are no happy faces in New York. Mr. Trimmer, an aged, healthy, cheerful man, visited New York last month, and the strained, worried look of the New Yorkers shocked and displeased him.

"You live too fast," Mr. Trimmer said to a reporter. "That is your trouble, fast living. Your very children have an aged air. Why"——He gave a loud laugh.

"There was a young couple on the East Side that postponed the christening of their first born till the little fellow was three years old. In the hushed and crowded church, when the clergyman took the white robed babe in his arms and sprinkled its small face plentifully with water, it grimaced and spluttered, and shouted up angrily in the good priest's face:

"Hey, cheese it, will ye? If you do that again, I'll biff you one."

MORNING GLORIES.

She who loves growing plants, with blossoms, and who, perhaps, has only a north window to spare for them, may not know that Japanese morning glories are most satisfying in that environment.

The vines do not grow as luxuriantly as our native ones, but sufficiently to form a delicate screen, and the flowers are of all manner of exquisite shades and markings. They open at daybreak and stay so until a little after noon. As with pansies, the falling blossoms must be clipped in order to make the season of flowering last.

BARS HASTY MARRIAGES

In the "Little Church Around the Corner."

Famous Sanctuary Will No Longer Be a Gretna Green, Says the Rector.

New York, October 31.—Elopers who seek hasty or secret marriages no longer will find a Gretna Green in the "Little Church Around the Corner," famous throughout the country for the romantic unions that have been effected there.

This is the decision of Rev. Dr. George C. Houghton, rector of the church. He has declared that hereafter the sanctuary over which he presides shall not be the place for the performance of ill-advised marriages or of any kind that cannot be considered regular in the fullest sense of the term.

To that end Dr. Houghton says that when it is possible, publicity shall attend any marriage at which he may officiate henceforth. It is his purpose that the bans shall be published in the old-fashioned way before the ceremony so that any third person who may know there are any reasons why it should not take place may be able to appear.

Dr. Houghton will refuse also to marry members of the Roman Catholic faith, for no reason beyond his conviction that they should seek clergymen of their own church and because in such cases a second marriage according to the Catholic ritual usually is deemed necessary.

Perhaps the most important feature of Dr. Houghton's departure, however, is his resolution not to marry any persons who cannot prove to his satisfaction that they are of the required legal age or, if they are minors, that they have the consent of their parents or guardians.

AS "NEXT PRESIDENT"

Uncle Joe Cannon Was Introduced at Meeting.

Springfield, Ills., Oct. 31.—After being introduced as "the next President of the United States," Speaker Joseph G. Cannon, of the national house of the Springfield Ad Men's club on the stability of the country's finances. Mr. Cannon spoke of the great wealth of the United States and its great business and commercial affairs, which were all on the most substantial bases.

The last ten years had been the greatest in business growth in the history of the country. This was shown by the postoffice department which registers the business pulse of the country. Its revenues and expenditures ten years ago, were about $80,000,000. They had rapidly grown to $200,000,000. No other country in the world displayed such magnificent progress as this country.

The credit and currency of the country should not be disturbed by a little Wall street flurry that was not an evidence of disturbance of commercial business or lessened financial ability of the country. There was no occasion for such false notions. Let sensible, energetic business men realize that this financial flurry was without foundation and the fears that had been disturbing the imaginations of some would soon vanish into thin air.

$900,000,000 FOR TITLES

Huge Amount Goes Abroad in Marriages With Nobility.

May Goelet Heads List, as She Carried $40,000,000 Across the Atlantic.

New York, Nov. 4.—More than 400 American girls have married foreigners of noble families and many of them have taken big fortunes to their European husbands.

A French journal, La Petit Parisien, declared the other day that American girls who had married abroad, mostly for foreign titles, had carried with them to Europe the astonishing sum of $900,000,000. The Paris writer did not associate this rather startling statement with the reports of "tight money" in America, yet on this side of the Atlantic the fact that hundreds of millions have gone out of the country with the title hunters may well occasion a little financial as well as a social speculation.

Estimate Is Conservative.

Henry Clews, the veteran financier, when asked for an opinion on this estimate, said:

"I think that the statement that $900,-000,000 of wealth has been taken out of this country, or at least that the ownership of this vast amount of assets has been transferred to aliens by the marriage of American girls with foreigners is conservative. Undoubtedly the with drawal of such an enormous sum has an appreciable effect upon the money market.

"The folly of Americans who have Europamania is extremely costly to this country. Our tourists spend at least $150,000,000 of good American money abroad every year, most of it foolishly.

"I am glad to say that American girls are beginning to realize that nothing but unhappiness comes from the majority of these international marriages, though, of course, there are exceptions. They are beginning to prefer American sovereigns to European princelings."

Take Millions Abroad.

A local paper prints a list of 356 American girls who have married into distinguished foreign families. Following is a list of twenty-two such heiresses who have carried $160,000,000 out of the country.

	Carried away.
May Goelet	$40,000,000
Pauline Astor	20,000,000
Anna Gould	17,000,000
Mrs. Marshall O. Roberts	12,000,000
Sarah Phelps Stokes	10,000,000
Consuelo Vanderbilt	10,000,000
Mary Leiter	5,000,000
Nancy Leiter	5,000,000
Margaret Leiter	5,000,000
Belle Wilson	5,000,000
Caroline Astor	5,000,000
Marie Satterfield	4,000,000
Lily Hammersley	3,000,000
Gertrude C. Parker	3,000,000
Julia Bryant (Mackay)	2,000,000
Miss Garner	2,000,000
Florence Garner	2,000,000
Mrs. Livingston (nee Sampson)	2,000,000
Minnie Stevens	2,000,000
Beatrice Winans	2,000,000
Helen Zimmerman	2,000,000

Starts Flow of Wealth.

This list alone foots up $160,000,000. Undoubtedly upward of $300,000,000 has been paid for titles alone, for the dowries have by no means represented all that went with the brides. In some cases the actual dower was small in comparison with the money that was subsequently spent by them. It has been estimated that the Duchess of Marlborough, for example, spent $1,000,000 on restoring Blenheim Castle. It is known that many of the Huntington and Mackay millions have been spent in paying the debts of Princess Hatzfeldt and Colonna. How many millions it cost Levi P. Morton to have a duke for a son-in-law and then to get rid of him probably only the former vice president could tell. What Count Boni de Castellane cost Anna Gould, all told, is known only by her brother, George.

STANDARD IS OVERRULED

Demurrers of No Avail and Case Will Be Heard.

Memphis, Tenn., Oct. 31.—Advices from Jackson, Tenn., state that Judge John F. McCall, of the United States circuit court, yesterday overruled the demurrer filed by the Standard Oil company in cases growing out of indictments charging violations of the Elkins anti-trust law.

Judge McCall stated that his decision that the Elkins law was not repealed by the Hepburn act was close and the result "not entirely satisfactory." He, however, decided the question in accordance with a recent decision of the court of appeals in a similar suit. The cases will probably be heard early next year.

ENGLAND FACES TROUBLE

Serious General Railroad Walkout Threatened.

Railroads Charge That Agitation Is Due to Growth of Socialism.

London, Nov. 2.—Notwitsstanding the powerful influences that have been at work for some time past in the hope of averting trouble in the British railroad world, there seems to be but little probability of preventing a strike which will have the most serious consequences to the traveling public and the men and companies involved, as well as to commercial interests generally. The action taken yesterday by the executive committee of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants in passing a resolution to call a general strike leaves little or no hope for a favorable outcome.

A Conservative Society.

This society always has been looked upon as one of the most conservative of the labor agitations, and its leader, Richard Bell, M. P., has been noted for his efforts to prevent strikes and for his utterances in favor of the rights of capital as well as the rights of the workingman. Consequently the resolution is not taken lightly, and in view of these declarations and the determined stand taken by the society since the grievances of the men were first voiced, it does not seem likely that the men will withdraw from their present position.

While there is a long list of alleged grievances, the principal one has turned on recognition of the union and this the railroad companies, whose chief spokesman is Lord Claud Hamilton, are determined not to concede. The general strike, however, under the rules of the society and the rquirements of the law, cannot take place for some weeks.

In the meantime there is a remote hope that the efforts of David Lloyd-George, who, with the influence borne of his high position as president of the board of trade, has been working strenuously to bring about a settlement, will be successful.

So far, however, Mr. Lloyd-George's admittedly great energy in this regard has been unfruitful, but in a speech tonight he declared that he would keep on trying to bring peace with honor to both parties. His earnestness is indicated by the announcement that he will call into consultation representatives of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants in the hope of bringing employes and employers into line, this placing him in the position of a conciliatory arbitrator, whose function it will be to hear both sides.

Socialism Blamed.

The railroads charge that the present agitation is due to the growth of Socialism, and curiously enough while this idea is voiced by Lord Claud Hamilton in a declaration that Socialism was "irreligious and immoral in its teachings," Mr. Lloyd-George avers that Socialism was a bogey of today introduced to frighten the unwary, and that there was no danger, "but a certain advantage in Socialism inso-much as it stirred the people to think."

WASTED TO SKELETON

Baby in Torments With Terrible Sores on Face and Body—A Complete Cure by Cuticura Remedies.

"My little son, when about a year and a half old, began to have sores come out on his face. Then they began to come on his arms, then on other parts of his body, and then one came on his chest, worse than the others. At the end of about a year and a half of suffering he grew so bad I had to tie his hands in cloths at night to keep him from scratching the sore and tearing the flesh. He got to be a mere skeleton. I sent to the drug store and got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment and followed the directions, and at the end of about two months the sores were all well. He has never had any sores of any kind since. He is now strong and healthy, and I used only one cake of Soap and about three boxes of Ointment. Mrs. Egbert Sheldon, R. F. D. No. 1, Woodville, Conn., April 22, 1905."

BIG MAGAZINE EXPLODES

Five Hundred Quarts of Nitro-Glycerin Let Go.

Buildings Demolished, Trees Mowed Down and Several Persons Are Injured.

Butler, Pa., Nov. 2.—Several persons were injured, none fatally, and a property loss of $25,000 resulted early today when the magazine of the Petroleum Torpedo company, sixteen miles from here exploded. There were five hundred quarts of nitro-glycerin in the magazine, and the cause of the explosion is not known.

The factory building of the company, 100 yards away, was completely demolished, trees were mowed down, and a number of dwellings were partially destroyed. Within a radius of two miles windows were shattered. Those injured were cut and bruised and were hurt when plaster in their homes fell.

CHALLENGED TO A DUEL

Former Senator's Son Says Satisfaction Was Refused.

New Orleans, Nov. 2.—Donelson Caffrey, son of former Senator Caffrey, has announced that "satisfaction was refused" him by Lieutenant Governor J. Y. Sanders, of Louisiana, for statements that the latter is alleged to have made in a recent campaign speech. The lieutenant governor refused the senator's demand because to grant it, as he understood, would have made him ineligible to continue holding office in this state.

INDIFFERENCE TO RELIGION GROWING

People Have Wrong Idea, Says General Booth—Salvationist in New York.

New York, Nov. 2.—General William Booth, commander and head of the Salvation Army, arrived here yesterday on what is probably his last visit to New York. The aged Salvationist is feeble and has been in poor health since his arrival in America five weeks ago. His ailment puzzles his physicians and himself. "I have now resumed my program," he said, "and I have grown stronger and stronger and this is an exemplication of my theory that work is the great remedy for all human ills." Speaking of his meetings he said:

"I find that the people with no religious leanings are more sympathetic than many others. There is in every one a nature that responds to a call to goodness and benevolence and God. This nature may be overlaid with all manner of evil passions, but still it is there. The goodness in the natures of the people will be brought out by patience and determination. So many people think that they must be rich or prominent in the eye of the public in order to have happiness, instead of seeing clearly that the only real way to happiness is by the aid of God and goodness and making sacrifices.

"Religion is not the idea of being moody or melancholy, but rather it is a jolly state of heart. The indifference to religion, that is, a formal religion, is growing."

Takes Garden Truck to Market In a Big Whizzing Automobile

Waterbury, Conn., Oct. 31.—Charles Blake, who has a big produce farm at Blake's Hill, near East Cornwall, is as far ahead of other farmers who come to Waterbury as a whizzing automobile is of a creaking farm wagon. On market day Blake does not hitch his double team along "Hayjerk Row" in Exchange place, like the other honest agriculturists. He used to. He used to reckon on two days for the long trip from his farm to Waterbury and back; at best a hard trip on the horses, through Warren to Woodville along the road by Mount Tom Pond and over the big hill. And if the roads were bad, why, jimminy crickets, gosh all hemlocks, Blake never knew how long it would take him.

But now Blake has a big touring car. He lo

PURE WHISKEY ON TRIAL.

ELEDA

4 FULL QTS. $3.00 EXPRESS PREPAID

Send us $3.00 and we will ship you in a plain case with no marks to show contents, four full quarts of ELEDA PRIVATE STOCK WHISKEY, express prepaid.

If you don't care to send the money with your order, send us the name of your bank or of a merchant in your city with whom you deal and we will gladly fill your order and you can then remit after you have sampled the goods and found them all right.

Remember we control the output of one of the largest Distilleries in Pennsylvania, where the finest Rye Whiskey in the world is produced, so that when you buy from us, you save the enormous profits of the dealers, and avoid all chances of adulteration. You are sure to get our whiskey just as it comes from the Distillery without being tampered with in any way.

Try it, let your friends sample it, have your doctor test it and if you don't find it just as we claim and perfectly satisfactory in every way, ship it back to us at our expense. We stand all the expense, even the whiskey you sample. Send us a trial order today—NOW—and get a finer, richer and more palatable whiskey than you have ever tasted.

Orders for Ark., Cal., Colo., Fla., Ida., La., Mass., Minn., Mont., Nev., N. Mex., N. D., Okla., Ore., R. I., Tex., Utah, Wash., or Wyo. must call for 20 QUARTS or more by FREIGHT PREPAID.

MORRIS FORST & CO.,
222 Smithfield St., Pittsburg, Pa.

Arrest Sheriff for Opening the Letters of a Prisoner

Chicago, Nov. 5.—Fred F. Carter, sheriff of Lake county, Indiana, and one of the most prominent residents of Crown Point, was arrested yesterday by U. S. Marshal David C. Rankin, of Indianapolis, charged with having opened the mail of Alexander Poleski, a former prisoner.

The case is unusual in the history of criminal jurisprudence. If the government established its contention, it is declared, sheriffs, deputy sheriffs, wardens and other officials in penitentiaries, jails and similar institutions throughout the country are in danger of like experience.

On the other hand, friends of Carter point out that if officials of jails and prisons are forbidden to open the mail of prisoners, plots for escape may be hatched with impunity and forbidden articles, ranging from the deadliest poisons, may be sent through the mail to prisoners.

Sheriff Carter freely admitted that he believed that he was acting clearly in conformity with his duty to see that no forbidden articles were smuggled into the jail or schemes arranged for a jail delivery.

PROSECUTION OF TRUST

Stopped by Injunction Allowed in Federal Court.

Suit for Receiver for Corn Products Company Temporarily Held Up.

Chicago, Nov. 5.—Judge Kohlsaat, in the United States circuit court today, issued an injunction restraining George F. Harding, of this city, from prosecuting in the state courts the suit recently started by Harding, asking for the appointment of a receiver for the Corn Products company.

It is claimed in the prayer for the injunction against Harding that a similar suit was brought some time ago by a company of which Harding is the head, and that the present action contemplated by him is merely an attempt to harass the Corn Products company. Final hearing on the application for the injunction will be had November 12.

Harding alleged in his application for a receiver that the Standard Oil company, in conjunction with certain individuals, had conspired to wreck the Corn Products company.

USE "BEACHEY" AS MODEL

U. S. War Balloons Patterned After Toledo Airship.

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 5.—J. C. Mars, of the American Airship and Balloon Company, of New York, arrived in St. Louis yesterday from Washington, to select a site for the aerodrome the company will use for the construction of craft and in which the first war airship ever built for the United States government will be erected.

The contract for the airship was closed in Washington, General Allen, of the war department, acting for the government. The airship will cost the government $10,000, and will be modeled after the Beachey, a Toledo, O., balloon, shown here in the recent aeronautic contest. It is to carry two men and be capable of 25 miles an hour. A 50-horse power engine will furnish motive power and a light gun will be mounted on the framework.

GET 783 CANAL LABORERS

All Come in September From Foreign Shores.

Washington, Nov. 5.—During September there was brought to the isthmus of Panama for work on canal construction 783 laborers, of whom 664 were Europeans and 119 West Indians. These facts are shown by Colonel Goethals, the chairman of the commission, and published in the latest number of the canal report just received here. The Panama railroad force numbered 6,238, making the total working force of the commission and railroad 29,-845.

The record contains an interesting report by Ernest Howe, geologist of the United States geological survey, who went to the isthmus to make search for raw materials suitable for use in the manufacture of a high grade of Portland cement. Mr. Howe reaches the conclusion that this kind of cement equals the best grades manufactured in the United States or Europe, and may be made on the isthmus at a cost not greater than $1.34 a barrel.

QUAKE IN GUATEMALA CITY

Several Persons Hurt, but No Fatalities Reported.

New Orleans, La., Nov. 5.—An earthquake at Guatemala City, covering a wide territory, on October 16, was reported yesterday by passengers on the steamer Bluefields, from Port Barrios. Several persons were hurt in Guatemala City by falling objects during the shocks, which recurred from 10 o'clock at night until about 5 o'clock the following morning.

The Bluefields' passengers said that a large number of the buildings in the city showed ragged cracks after the quake, but they did not hear of any fatalities.

ERBSLOEH GETS CUP.

New York, Nov. 5.—Oscar Erbsloch, of Germany, last night received the international cup, which marks him its winner of the balloon race which started from St. Louis October 21. The presentation took place at the rooms of the Aero Club of America. It was announced that a special prive had been prepared for Albert LeBlanc, of France, who broke the record for time in the race.

FASTER THAN LUSITANIA.

New York, Nov. 5.—Vernon H. Brown, the New York agent of the Cunard steamship company, received a cablegram today saying the new turbiner Mauretania, on a trial today, made an average of 27.12 knots per hour for a 300-mile course. This is nearly a knot faster than the Lusitania made for the same distance on her trial.

STEEL TRUST ABSORBS

The Tennessee Coal, Iron & Railroad Company.

Important Deal Will Do Much to Relieve Stringency in Money Market.

New York, Nov. 5.—The United States Steel corporation has secured a controlling interest in the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad company. The deal was concluded yesterday and is traceable to the conferences held at the home of J. Pierpont Morgan Saturday and Sunday. It is understood that the price paid is a little above $55 a share.

The holdings of a pool controlling some 70 per cent of the stock of the Tennessee Coal and Iron Co., were transferred in the sale.

This sale cannot fail to do much to relieve the present financial stringency as large amounts of the stock of the Tennessee Coal and Iron Railroad Co. are now held as collateral for loans by the local banks. The taking up of these loans by the new owners of the stock will add materially to the cash resources of the financial institutions.

In the absence of an official statement, it is estimated that the Steel corporation, acting through J. Pierpont Morgan & Co., has secured about $20,000,000 of the T. C. & I. stock at an outlay of some $17,000,000.

This important deal has had the effect of strengthening the Trust Company of America which had considerable of the stock as collateral and will alleviate the financial situation of conditions that have tended to retard the return of confidence generally.

GETS HEAVY SENTENCE

Because He Refused to Reveal Politician's Name.

New York, Nov. 5.—Rather than reveal the identity of the politician who induced him to falsely register in two election districts, Joseph Healy accepted a sentence of not less than four years and six months and not more than four years and eleven months in prison. This is the maximum penalty for the crime.

Healy was told by Judge Rosalsky several days ago, when convicted, that if he would give the name of the "man higher up," he would save himself. He was sent to the Tombs for several days to have an opportunity to consider the offer, but when brought into court yesterday he declined to implicate anyone in his trouble.

REMARKABLE VALUE IS PLACED ON PAMPHLET.

London, Nov. 5.—The remarkable value set on early books concerning America by collectors was instanced at the sale yesterday at Sotheby's of Lord Sheffield's library.

A small, thirteen-leaf pamphlet entitled "A Brief Description of New York," published in 1670, was sold for the sensational amount of $1,750.

MANY ARE LOST AT SEA

Seven Newfoundland Fishing Schooners Are Missing.

St. John's N. F., Nov. 5.—It is feared that many lives were lost in the last heavy gale. Three Nowfoundland fishing schooners are missing and four French vessels belonging to the St. Pierre banking fleet have not reported.

Wreckage washed ashore on the southern coast indicates that the schooner Orion was lost. She carried a crew of eighteen men, all of whom are missing. The Orion was on her way home from a cod fishing trip on the Grand Banks, when she encountered the storm, which occurred ten days ago.

HONOR PROFESSOR MORLEY

Is Awarded Davy Medal for His Services.

Hartford, Conn., Nov. 5.—Professor Edward W. Morley, of West Hartford, has received a cablegram from Lord Raileigh, president of the Royal Society of London, announcing that he has been awarded the Davy medal for his distinguished services to science. The Davy medal was founded 100 years ago, in honor of Sir Humphrey Davy.

Professor Morley is chiefly known to scientists for his practical and successful experiments in regard to the atomic weight of oxygen.

AMERICANS ARRESTED.

Gautemala City, Nov. 5.—Two American citizens were arrested here yesterday and it is alleged frightfully beaten by order of the military governor of the department of Zacapa. The American charge d'affaires, William Sands, is making an investigation.

BLAMES STANDARD FINE

Financier Says It Caused the Stock Flurry.

Thousands of Workmen in Pittsburg Buying Necessities of Life With Scrip.

New York, Nov. 5.—George J. Gould, returning today on the steamer Kronprinzessin Cecilie, from a six months' automobile tour of Europe, discussed freely the European view of the recent financial crisis in this country.

"Our credits are in a bad way abroad," said Mr. Gould. "The people of Europe received an awful scare, and they are still nervous and afraid of our securities. But their view is all wrong. Our country is all right, our resources were never stronger, our railroads were never busier. Industry everywhere is humming. We have simply got to get together and put our shoulders to the wheel to restore confidence.

"In this connection I want to say

something of Mr. Morgan. He is a trump and he has saved us from a great disaster."

Industrial conditions in America being in such good shape, Mr. Gould was asked his opinion as to the cause of the uneasiness in Europe.

Blames Big Fine.

"I believe, without hesitation," he said, "that the terrible sentence imposed upon the Standard Oil company is the largest factor. To the people of Europe the fine looks like practical confiscation—the wiping out of hundreds of stockholders, possibly, in their view—and they believe that the agitation in this country means a similar fate to all the rest of our big corporations. They fear to put their money in the big concerns with the Standard Oil verdict dangling before them."

There was marked relaxation of tension in banking quarters today, as the election holiday in the stock exchange and banks gave Wall street the outward aspect of Sunday. Secretary Cortelyou arrived early in the day on his way to vote at Hempstead, L. I., but remained at an uptown hotel long enough to canvass the latest phases of the financial situation. Most of the financial leaders remained at home or at their clubs. The directors of the Trust Company of America are holding a special meeting today with a view to going over the situation fully and determining their future course.

Doing Business With Checks.

Pittsburg, Nov. 5.—This city is practically doing business today with checks. Payments in cash are scarce; thousands of workingmen have affiliated with banks, and the necessities of life are being purchased with scrip. In every section of Allegheny county the checking system is in use, and no inconvenience has resulted.

FOUND TO BE INNOCENT AFTER SERVING 5 YEARS.

Pittsburg, Nov. 5.—After having served half of a ten years' sentence in the Western penitentiary for a crime committed by another, Robert Simpson, who was convicted in connection with a safe robbery in the Irwin, Pa., postoffice in Westmoreland county, six years ago, will be given his freedom by the state pardon board. It has been discovered that the robbery was committed by two men, both of whom are now dead.

ELOPED WITH A NURSE

Pickle Man's Son Marries a Columbus Girl.

Pittsburg Millionaire Prostrated Over Escapade of His Youngest Son.

Pittsburg, Nov. 5.—Another young Pittsburg millionaire has been captured by a poor but pretty nurse. Clifford S. Heinze, youngest son of H. J. Heinze, the wealthy pickle man, according to information made public and printed here last evening, on last Saturday eloped from New York with Miss Virginia Campbell, a trained nurse, to New London, Conn., where they were married. They are supposed to be now at the Jamestown exposition.

Mr. Heinze, the father, is fairly prostrated over the story and is confined to his room.

Nothing is known of Miss Campbell, the nurse young Heinze is said to have eloped with, save that she is 23 years of age and came originally from Columbus, O., but has been in New York for the past three years. Clifford has in the past been ill on several different occasions, and whether Miss Campbell was one of those who attended him in illness is the question now asked.

H. J. Heinze is worth perhaps $25,000,000. He began his business career peddling sauer kraut from a wheelbarrow in Allegheny. Clifford was his youngest son.

DISTINGUISHED VOYAGERS

Including American Peace Delegation, Arrive From Europe.

New York, Nov. 5.—A large and distinguished list of passengers arrived here on the steamer Prinzessin Cecile. Among them were General Horace Porter, Joseph H. Choate and William L. Buchanan, of the American delegation to the peace conference at The Hague; Chanler Hale, secretary to the delegation; Rear Admiral Charles S. Sperry and Mrs. Sperry; Senator Anontio de Bustemente, of the Cuban delegation to the conference; George J. Gould and family, John W. Gates and Charles G. Gates, Jan Kubelik, the violinist, and his wife, and Lina Cavaliera, of the Metropolitan Opera company.

EXPECT RATE WAR TO END

Trans-Atlantic Fares to Return to Former Level.

Liverpool, Nov. 5.—It is confidently anticipated in shipping circles here that the formal conference between representatives of the Atlantic steamship companies suggested by Director General Ballin, of the Hamburg-American Steamship company, while he was in this city a couple of days ago will result in ending the rate war and a return of the trans-Atlantic fares to their former level. A conference will, it is expected, assemble in a week or ten days from now.

BALLOTING IN 13 STATES

Favorable Weather Causes Early Rush to Polls.

President Casts Ballot No. 84 at Oyster Bay—Spent Four Minutes in Marking.

Washington, Nov. 5.—So far as received, the returns from the various state, municipal and county elections which are in progress in 13 states today indicate an interest in local rather than national questions. A large vote was brought out early, especially in Cleveland, where Mayor Johnson and Representative Burton are engaged in a political duel which challenges attention of the entire country; in New York county, where the perennial fight against Tammany is again on; in Salt Lake and San Francisco, where local conditions are acute, and in Kentucky and Maryland, in both of which states the Republicans are making strenuous efforts to displace the present Democratic senators with Republican successors.

The general situation is such as to justify the conclusion that the issues for the national campaign are yet to be formulated.

Seldom has an election occurred that has taken so few people out of the government offices. Indeed, the change in this respect would not be noticed except for the absence of the heads of departments and not half of those are away. Secretary Cortelyou went with the President to New York; Postmaster-General Meyer is in Massachusetts and Attorney-General Bonaparte is in Baltimore. Some of the heads of bureaus and chiefs of division have also responded to the local call, but as a rule the ordinary clerks remain at their respective posts.

PRESIDENT CASTS VOTE EARLY

Spends Four Minutes in Marking Ballot No. 84.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Nov. 5.—President Roosevelt arrived at Oyster Bay shortly before 10 a. m. He was met by Mrs. J. West Roosevelt and drove in her carriage to the polling place in a hall across the street from the rooms formerly occupied as the executive offices. As the President stepped from the carriage he was greeted and cheered by a throng of his neighbors, with most of whom he shook hands. He was then given ballot number 84 and spent four minutes in preparing it to be cast.

After casting his vote one of the bystanders asked him if he had not voted for a Democrat—Willard Bartlett—who was nominated by both parties for the court of appeals. The President responded with a laugh, saying: "It is a vile aspersion."

Leaving the polling place, the President went for a drive about the village with Mrs. J. West Roosevelt. He was expected to leave Oyster Bay about 11 o'clock.

INTEREST IN LOUISVILLE.

Long Lines of Voters Wait at Booths for Doors to Open.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 5.—Not in many years has such interest been shown in an election as that which attends today's contest for state and city officials. The polls in Louisville opened at 6 o'clock and at that hour long lines of voters were waiting to cast their ballots. Mayor Bingham and the board of public safety spent the night at the city hall in order to investigate any complaints of irregularities. The entire police force is on duty today, the weather is fair and cool.

Off Year in New York.

New York, Nov. 5.—The quietest election in years, so far as general public interest is concerned, is proceeding in Greater New York today, following a spiritless campaign. Political orators tried in vain to arouse the apathetic voters. Slow balloting in the early hours today indicated a light vote, despite fair weather and an agreeable temperature.

An "off year" is the explanation of the politicians for the apparent apathy, as only state assemblymen, county officers and some judges are to be chosen, but in reality voters are glad to get a rest from the strenuous campaigns that have occurred here in the last decade.

Over a hundred precautionary arrests for illegal voting were made, but all the prisoners were released because of lack of evidence.

Local Option in Delaware.

Wilmington, Del., Nov. 5.—Polls for the local option election in this state opened shortly after 8 a. m. today and voting began in a manner which promised that a large majority of the vote would be polled by noon. The weather is clear. The voting is by districts, of which there are four in the state.

Interest continues to run high, with both sides confident to a surprising extent, although in Wilmington the license leaders display an assurance that will not listen to the probability of defeat in this city, which comprises one of the four districts.

Quiet in Virginia.

Richmond, Va., Nov. 5.—The elections in Virginia for the general assembly, county officers and a congressman in the Eighth district are passing off quietly.

In Massachusetts.

Boston, Nov. 5.—Voting for state and county officers and members of the next legislature began in all the cities and larger towns in Massachusetts early today with good weather. Voters had a choice of seven candidates for governor, running on nine tickets, and nearly the same number for other state office.

Big Vote in New Jersey.

Trenton, N. J., Nov. 5.—The fine weather prevailing throughout New Jersey today brought out a full vote. Reports from various parts of the state show that the vote for governor is heavy.

Heavy in Nebraska.

Lincoln, Neb. Nov. 5.—Clear, cool weather prevails today throughout the state. County chairmen report that farmers have shown much interest in the state election, and the vote is heavy. Balloting began at 8 o'clock.

Rhode Island's Vote.

Providence, R. I., Nov. 5.—A clear, crisp November morning greeted the voters of Rhode Island when the polling booths about the state opened shortly after 6 o'clock today. The early vote was unusually large. The outcome of the election is being watched with great interest, inasmuch as the next legislature will vote for United States senator from this state.

One Way in Mississippi.

Jackson, Miss., Nov. 5.—Election day is generally fair and pleasant throughout Mississippi. Little interest is shown, for it was assured that E. F. Noel would be elected governor, carrying with him the entire Democratic ticket.

VOTE IS HEAVY IN OHIO

Unusual Conditions for Municipal Elections.

Weather Is Fine in Most Parts of the State — Party Lines Obliterated.

Columbus, O., Nov. 5.—Voters in Ohio today are having the unusual experience of voting at a fall election for municipal officers only, the first time such balloting has been possible in the history of the state. Active campaigning was continued all over the state up to a late hour last night, ward meetings being in order in nearly every city. The issues have generally been those connected with local administrations, such as enforcement of the liquor and Sunday laws, so partisan victories will scarcely be deserving of the name. Boss rule and taxation were to the front in Cincinnati; Cleveland considered local matters, but was more nearly divided on party lines; Columbus has a choice of law enforcement and liberalism, a somewhat similar issue has been raised in Toledo and Dayton, and other cities have issues largely of their own choosing. The weather is fine in almost every section of the state, and the vote, as a rule, is very heavy for local elections.

EXTRA SESSION UNWISE

Says Chairman Fowler, of the House Banking Committee.

New York, Nov. 5.—It would be unwise to call an extra session of congress now to consider currency legislation and the federal control of corporations, in the opinion of Charles M. Fowler, of New Jersey, chairman of the banking and currency committee of the house.

"What the country now needs more than anything else," said Mr. Fowler, "is rest, recuperation and revival of faith and hone in American manhood; not unrest, apprehension and destruction of confidence and credit in American business.

"Just four weeks from today congress will meet in regular session and nothing could be gained by a special session, as no currency legislation could be passed to meet the present exigency which is now full upon us and is being bravely, wisely and fully met.

"Certainly, there is no legislation looking toward the government control of corporations doing an interstate business that will seriously suffer during the next thirty days.

"Under the circumstances to call an extra session would be most unwise."

GEN. BOOTH SAYS FAREWELL TO U. S.

Former Treasurer Leslie M. Shaw Presides at Great Reception in New York.

New York, Nov. 5.—General William Booth, of the Salvation Army, last night addressed a congregation that filled Carnegie Hall. It was the formal farewell address of what will probably prove General Booth's last visit to America.

Leslie M. Shaw, formerly secretary of the treasury, presided. Governor Charles Charles E. Hughes was to have presided, but he was unable to be present, and, instead, sent a letter to Miss Evangeline Booth, commander of the Salvation Army in the United States, expressing his regret and paying tribute to the general.

The platform was crowded with men prominent in every walk of life.

The address of the aged leader was a resume of Salvation Army work, and it abounded in anecdotes and incidents. At not time in his present tour has General Booth shown greater vigor than during portions of this narration of his struggles to build up his organization.

At the conclusion of the address, State Supreme Court Justics M. L. Bruce suggested that the audience rise and wish the general God speed in American fashion by giving three cheers. This demonstration was led by Former Secretary Shaw, after which the Salvationist leader expressed his thanks briefly, formally bidding farewell to the American people with a plea that they would continue to co-operate with his army in its work.

CARRIED SAVINGS TO BANK IN HIS HAT

Others in Boxes, Stockings and Toy Banks—Premium Brings Out Depositors.

New York, Nov. 5.—Currency of all denominations and in varying stages of crispness poured into the offices of several brokerage houses in Wall street yesterday from all the nooks and crannies of New York.

Hearing that 2¼ and 2½ per cent premium was being paid for ready money, men, women and boys brought their savings to the financial district and exchanged them for certified checks with the premium increase, which they deposited forthwith in their banks. In the offices of Mann, Bill & Ware, No. 38 Wall street, one of the firms that led in the premium paying, there was a never ending line of assorted personalities throughout the day.

They came from the East Side principally, and they carried their savings, which ranged all the way from one or two hundred dollars, to five or six thousand dollars, in pasteboard shoe boxes, in toy banks, in old socks tied with a bit of cord, in their pockets, and, in one case, in a derby hat.

In one of the brokerage offices a lad appeared with $200, his savings from the sale of newspapers for three years. This he exchanged for a certified check including the premium.

A FINE

DEAFNESS TREATMENT

FREE

Do you realize the terrible fate which is staring you in the face? Do you know what total Deafness means? It means a living death. Shut out from all human intercourse—the worlds of business and pleasure, life becomes a fearful blank.

Will you suffer this untold misery and loneliness when you may have your full sense of hearing, quick and acute? I have rescued thousands from Deafness. I can rescue YOU, if you come before it is too late.

Because I have been so successful in curing Deafness, and because my heart aches for its victims, I am going to GIVE AWAY a Free Treatment for Deafness to every sufferer who asks for it. Surely this is a present worth having. Out of my since desire to relieve human suffering, and out of the consciousness of my power to cure Deafness, I gladly make you this gift. My treatment has cured thousands of people of the most distressing, wearing head-noises and restored their full, perfect hearing. Write for the treatment today, and give me the opportunity to show how YOU MAY BE CURED, RIGHT IN YOUR OWN HOME.

All I ask is that you will act Now. Don't hesitate or it may be too late to help you. My success has been great, and applicants for treatment are many, so that I can only make this offer a very short time. Remember this treatment for Deafness is given to you without any charge whatever. It is absolutely free. Send off Now, in this mail, a post card or letter request with your name and address upon it, and I will send you free treatment for Deafness.

Deafness Specialist Sproule, 43 Trade Building, Boston, Mass.

HAYES SAILS TO ORIENT

Goes to Honor Memory of U. S. Soldiers and Sailors.

Will Place Tablets on Graves of Those Who Lost Lives in Boxer Outbreak.

San Francisco, Nov. 5.—Colonel Webb C. Hayes, president of the Chinese Battlefield commission left today on the transport Buford, for the Orient. He goes to place the bronze tablets on the monuments that were erected at Tien Tsin and Pekin in honor of the American soldiers and sailors who lost their lives in the Boxer outbreak.

These monuments were erected some time ago and the tablets were recently finished. They were manufactured in the east and are of the finest and most exquisite workmanship. They were sent

COL. WEBB C. HAYES.

to the Orient about two months ago, but will not be placed in pisition until Colonel Hayes arrives.

Elaborate ceremonies will take place at that time and will be attended by the members of the American legation and Americans who are in that vicinity.

Col. Hayes is the son of the late President Rutherford B. Hayes.

TIMBER IS THREATENED

At Present Rate of Cutting Will Be Soon Exhausted.

Congress Will Be Asked for More Money to Reforest Denuded Tracts.

Washington, Nov. 5.—"In twenty years the timber supply in the United States on government reserves and private holdings, at the present rate of cutting will be exhausted, although it is possible that the growth of that period might extend the arrival of the famine another five years."

This announcement was made by Gifford Pinchot, the government forester, who has just returned from a six months' inspection trip, on which he traveled 10,000 miles. He decried the policy of discounting the future of the country by failure to protect the natural resources and he advises every one who has not already done so to read President's Roosevelt's speech at Memphis on this general subject.

One-fifth in Reserves.

About one-fifth of the forest area of the country is in government reserves, but Mr. Pinchot called attention to the fact that as privately owned timber lands are better than the government reserves, as a great rule the government does not control one-fifth of the timber supply. The forest service will ask congress for more money and more men, in order to extend the service and will push the work by reforesting the denuded timber lands. Mr. Pinchot says, however, that it is utterly beyond the possibility of the service to meet the situation and prevent serious trouble. One hope entertained is the Appalachian forest and an effort will be made to protect this and promote the growth there.

A scheme advocated by the state forester of California is being watched by a great deal of interest. Under the police powers of the state the forester is endeavoring to protect the watersheds and prevent private owners from devastating these lands in such manner as will injure irrigation of lands below. If this plan works well, the government forester believes it will be taken up in other states and the federal authorities will be added greatly by the co-operation. In speaking of the protection of the natural resources Mr. Pinchot said that there is a changing sentiment throughout the country and that people are beginning to see that the right to use such resources does not carry with it the right to destroy them.

To Educate People.

The forest service will make additional efforts to educate the people along this line. Mr. Pinchot produced figures to show that at the present increase in the value of timber land the owners of such land are making more money by letting the timber develop than they would by cutting it, marketing it and putting out the proceeds at interest.

SANG PRAISES OF OLEO

Indiana Food Commissioner Befriended Abused Butterine

Food Commissioner Barnard, of Indiana, is the latest champion of the rights of oleomargarine, and believes that when butter has been soaring to the figures it has during the past few months the time has come for some of the state legislatures and congress to break the shackles which have bound the product down with a popular prejudice it does not deserve.

Speaking of its production, Mr. Barnard said in a recent interview that if one would only ask for it he could get something every whit as palatable as butter, much purer and at half the price.

"Oleomargarine," he said, "is made by cutting up the choice fat of healthy cattle and heating it until the clear fat separates and rises to the top of the kettle. It is then drawn off, cooled and placed under pressure. The more liquid oil, which is called oleo stock, runs off, leaving behind a solid product known as beef stearine. The oleo oil is then churned with milk, sometimes mixed with a small quantity of butter to impart a more characteristic butter flavor, salted and made up into marketable form. Every step of the process is conducted with the greatest cleanliness. No rancid fat can be used, nor is it possible to work in unsound material. The product has received the indorsement of chemists and scientists, health boards and sanitarians until there is not the slightest doubt of its wholesomeness and value as a food product. And yet there exists today, more than twenty-five years after its introduction, such deep-rooted prejudice against it that it rarely finds its way to the table in its true character."

WHEAT ACREAGE REDUCED

Ohio Report of Our Boy Solomon Was Bullish.

Ohio November report as received by C. A. King & Co. was bullish. It makes the wheat area sown this fall 1,843,000 acres, or 88 per cent of the acreage harvested on the 1907 crop, which turned out 32,000,00 bushels. The condition is only 82 against 96 a year ago. The prospect for corn crop is only 73 per cent of an average.

THE MARKETS.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., Nov. 5.—Liverpool failed to show the strength expected as the result of the American upturn of yesterday. Wheat was strong, however, as the result of buying on reports of unfavorable weather in Argentina. The statistical news was about as expected and the weather continued favorable. After the bulge during the initial hour, the market began to ease off slightly. Liverpool opened ⅜d to ½d up but lost ground before the noon hour. Cash opened ¼c higher at 93¼c. The price was carried ½c higher soon after. December was up ⅝c at 99½c, later going forward to 100c. A gain of ½c was scored by May which opened at 100⅝c. Soon after the start, May went ahead to 103⅝c. Unchanged in opening at 99¾c, July advanced to 100c during the initial hour.

Weakness in the northwest and selling by Chapin, Brosseau, the northwest and the crowd started wheat backward. Trading was limited. Liverpool closed 1¼d up. Bearish news came from Australia, while bullish news was received from India and Argentina. The prices in the last half hour sank slightly below the opening. The closes were: Cash, 98¼c; December, 99¼c; May, $1.04⅞; July, $1.00¼c.

All corn options were up at the opening and all but July showed gains during the first half hour. Reports from many of the best corn sections indicate that the husking returns show 5 to 10 bushels less than estimated. Liverpool was unchanged to ⅜c higher. Up ¼c at 61¾c, December and May advanced to 62c before the middle of the day. July was ¼c higher at 62¼c, but fell to 62c during the morning hours.

Liverpool corn closed ½d higher. Wager bought December in the morning. The closes follow: Cash, 63c; December, 62c; May, 62c; July, 62c.

At 10 o'clock, oats showed a stronger position than at the previous close. December was unchanged at 51c, going to 51½c soon after the opening. There was a gain of ¼c made by May, which opened at 52¾c. The May option ascended to 53¼c before noon. Up ⅛c at 49⅝c, July gained a similar amount before noon in going up to 49¾c.

Oats were forced down with the other grains later in the day. Cash closed at 51¾c, December at 51¾c, May at 52⅞ and July at 49½c.

There was no change in clover seed, the quotations standing the same as yesterday's close. Cash and November were quoted at $9.40 and December and March at $9.50.

There were no changes in clover seed from the opening at the close.

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Nov. 5.	Nov. 4
Stocks—		Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Cash	98½	99	98	98¼	98¼
Dec.	99½	1.00	98⅝	99¼	99⅜
May	1.05½	1.05¾	1.04½	1.04⅞	1.05
July	99¾	1.00½	....	1.00¼	99¾
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	63	63
Dec.	61¾	....	....	62	61½
May	61¾	....	....	62	61½
July	62¼	....	....	62	62
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	51¾	51½
Dec	51	....	....	51¾	51
May	52¾	53¼	....	52⅞	52½
July	49⅝	....	....	49½	49½
Clover Seed—					
Cash	9.40	....	....	9.40	9.40
Nov	9.40	....	....	....	....
Dec.	9.50	....	....	9.50	9.50
March	9.50	....	....	9.50	9.50
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	79	79
No. 2	....	....	....	78	78
No. 3	....	....	....	74	74
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.25	2.25
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	9.40	9.40
eDc.	....	....	....	9.50	9.50

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Dec.	95	96¼	94⅜	95¼	95½
May	1.03⅜	1.04⅜	1.03¼	1.03⅜	1.03⅝
July	93½	93⅝	97⅜	93¼	97⅜
Sept.	95⅞	....	93¼	....	....
Corn—					
Dec.	59⅞	60¼	59¾	60	59⅝
May	60¾	61¼	60⅝	60⅞	60⅝
July	60⅜	60⅝	....	60¼	60¼
Nov.	....	....	....	59	....
Oats—					
Dec.	49¼	50	....	49⅞	49⅜
May	52½	53¼	....	52⅜	52⅜
July	48⅜	48⅞	48	48⅛	48⅜

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	....	1.08½
May	....	....	....	....	1.12⅛
Corn—					
Dec.	....	....	....	....	71¾
May	....	....	....	....	68⅜

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	94	94¾	....	93¾	93¾
May	1.03½	1.03¾	1.02¾	1.03⅛	1.03¼

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Jan	14.12	....	....	13.95	14.25
May	14.50	14.55	14.25	14.30	14.65
Lard—					
Nov	8.25	....	....	8.15	8.32
Jan	8.32	....	8.15	8.17	8.37½
May	8.50	....	....	8.32	8.52
Ribs—					
Jan	7.52	....	....	7.32	7.57
May	7.75	....	7.55	7.57	7.80

Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, Nov. 5.—Hogs were 5c to 10c lower today under a moderate supply. Other markets reported lower values and trading generally was slow and unsatisfactory. No permanent advance in prices is looked for even with a light supply. Steady to weaker values are expected to rule. Cattle were slow, sheep and lambs steady, best calves strong.

Western hog receipts: Chicago, 12,000; estimated, 12,000; market steady. Kansas City, 11,500; Omaha, 8,500.

Toledo closing live stock quotations: Hogs—Selected heavies, average 200 to 250 lbs., $6.25@6.30; mediums, $6.25@6.30; Yorkers, $6.00@6.25; pigs, $5.75@5.90; stags and rougs, $3.50@5.50; good to prime butcher bulls, $6.75@6.90; common cows, $1.25@2.50; tanners and cutters, $1.25@2.00; prime export bulls, $3.25@4.00; good butcher bulls, $3.75@4.25; fair to good bolognas, $2.25@3.25; common, $2.75@3.00; choice fat heifers, $2.60@4.25; good to choice feeders, $4.75@5.00; fair to good feeders, $4.25@4.75; stockers, good to choice, $3.75@4.50; stockers, common to fair, $3.00@3.50; milkers and springers, by head, $25.00@50.00.

Calves—Choice to extra, $7.50@8.00; fair to good, $6.50@7.00; common to light, $5.00@6.00; heavy and fed, $3.50@5.00.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, $4.75@5.00; good to choice mixed sheep, $4.50@4.75; fair to good ewes, $4.50@5.00; culls, and common, $2.25@3.50; yearlings, $5.50; spring lambs, $4.50@6.75.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 5.—Cattle, receipts 5 cars; market steady. Hogs, receipts 30 cars; market slow; heavy, $6.40@6.60; Yorkers, $6.30@6.40; pigs, $6.00@6.15. Sheep, receipts 15 cars; best lambs, $7.50@7.60; yearlings, $5.75@6.25; wethers, $5.50@5.75; ewes, $5.00@5.50; calves, $4.00@9.00.

Cleveland Live Stock.

U. S. Yards, Cleveland, O., Nov. 5.—(Special report to The Blade from Bower & Bower.)—Hogs, receipts, 20 cars; market opened steady. Good weights, $6.55, closing 10c to 20c lower. Lambs, calves and cattle steady.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Stock Yards, Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 5.—(Special report to The Blade from Brinkman, Wood & Beck.)—Hogs, 8 loads; lower. Heavies and mediums, $6.60@6.65; heavy yorkers, $6.55@6.60; light Yorkers, $6.30@6.40; pigs, $6.00@6.15. Sheep, $4.00@5.50; lambs, $5.00@7.25. Calves, $5.00@8.25.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Nov. 5.—Cattle, receipts about 9,000; market 10c to 25c lower. Beeves, $3.50@7.00; cows, $1.20@4.80; calves, $5.00@7.00; Texans, $3.60@4.15; westerns, $2.90@5.40